

WILLARD-MORAN BOUT

A COLOSSAL BURLESQUE

The New York age

0/00/16.

(BY LESTER A. WALTON)

HERE was a time when I used to argue until I became hoarse and short of breath in my endeavor to prove that New York was NOT the biggest "RUBE" town in the country; but, alas! After the most colossal burlesque ever staged in the history of the prize ring, which was attended by over 13,000 gullible citizens, who donated nearly \$150,000 to watch two second-rate fighters—Willard and Moran—do their specialty, entitled, "Fourflushing for the Coin," at Madison Square Garden, Saturday evening, I am ready and willing to make the painful admission that New York is a "RUBE" town in the superlative sense.

Usually, when a person is caught sell-not, these American "patriots" do not care about the quality of the exhibition "phony goods," he is for many days and put up by the Caucasian combatants. There was not a person present at nights denied the rare privilege of in-haling huge quantities of ozone at will, Saturday evening's contest who, after as well as the right to gaze long and watching how clumsily and slowly Willard handled himself, believed deep down often at the blue sky and other aerial embellishments on every occasion he in his heart that the Johnson-Willard becomes possessed with such a longing. fight was on the level in Havana. That Woe to the jeweler who sells you a piece of glass for a real diamond, and your grocer would be flirting with jail were he to sell you butterine for butter.

But not a voice is raised in protest when two bruisers, who know as much about scientific boxing as a two-months-old child knows about the Hon. Charles Chaplin, pose as the leading exponents of the fistic art and proceed to give a that quotation which says in part, "First most lurid exhibition of their alleged prowess. And although there is much

general dissatisfaction over the contest. Even in New York City there are owing to lack of science displayed, yet some writers of sport who refuse to they get away with it, together with fool themselves or the public, knowing thousands of dollars. Surely there must be something radically wrong!

Yes, there is something radically wrong—a something that has, among other things, lowered the standard of pugilism in America, and that something is RACE PREJUDICE! It seems as if our white fellow citizens, or rather the majority of them, would much prefer to see a white American of ordinary ability holding the heavyweight title to a colored American of undisputed skill.

What care they for standards who are victims of that most contagious American disease, colorphobia? As long as a white man is looked upon as the champion of the world, whether he rightfully deserves this distinction or

Moran swung heavily upon his head than he did when he was training with his sparring partners. For the greater part of the time he was wearing a broad and ponderous grin.

At the start Willard seemed a bit bewildered. Moran, by a flashy rush, swept the big fellow into the ropes shortly after the bell rang and the crowd got its first thrill. But Willard wrapped his long arms about the challenger's body and Moran could not penetrate that shield of muscle. Willard seemed even a trifle worried as he went to his corner.

After that it became almost monotonous.

The above impressions of the Madison Square Garden fiasco were written by one with a CONSCIENCE. Now read the following "opinion" expressed in the *New York Times*:

Boxing has never before held the high place in public estimation that it does at the present time. The Willard-Moran bout attracted a crowd the nature of which, especially in character, has never before witnessed a glove contest.

Willard, with his abundant physical assets, coupled with the speed and cleverness of a much smaller athlete, is one man of a generation. Willard's boxing ability is evenly distributed. He relies on no one phase of the game to win his battles. He fights in a straightforward manner and fairly. His repertoire of blows includes all the best of the boxing business. His defense is so well developed that it would be an extremely hard task for any fighter to reach him at a vital point. His defense for a right hand blow to the jaw, such as Moran relied on, is such that the power of the blow is broken before it reaches his face, if it lands at all. His long arms make it especially difficult for an opponent to reach his stomach.

And how vastly different is the following estimate of the bout and the would-be champion published in the *New York Globe*:

Willard did not win. Nobody won. It was Moran's fight, but it was a fight that did not end in victory. It was automatically brought to an end at that point where the big fellow was all in. Had it gone further Moran, in the opinion of many, would have knocked the champion out.

Had Moran not done the fighting it would have been a staring, laughing, talking match, with the melodramatic honors going to the referee, who, according to his conduct, seemed to consider himself the most important man in the

ring. Moran fought all the way. Willard jabbed at him as the blond Pittsburgher from Cleveland came on and on and ever on.

Willard is not the greatest heavyweight champion the sport has had. He is far from it. It is not his boxing ability that makes him so formidable. As a boxer he is deficient in many things, but his size makes him practical unconquerable.

Although Willard's performance was a great improvement over the previous exhibitions here more than two years ago, it was disappointing a way. Of the two, Moran's showing was the more impressive. Certainly it was commented upon more favorably.

Although some writers, for the sake of race pride and probably other personal considerations, speak in complimentary terms of Willard's exhibition as a ring general, they never will be able to erase from the minds of those present at Madison Square Garden last Saturday evening the miserable showing made by the ex-cowboy. Even with his advantage of fifty pounds in weight, six inches in height and six inches in reach he could not knock out his adversary.

As for his right hand, he could have left it back home with his Wild West clothes so little was it used. An alibi had to be given for the non-activity of this member of the anatomy, which is usually very useful in a fight; so two war messages were flashed for public consumption—one that Willard had broken his right hand in the third round and the other that he had injured his finger.

On this subject the *New York Globe* remarks:

After the fight the champion claimed that he had broken his right hand in the third round. It could not have been very badly broken, for it was in the fourth period that he chopped that same right down on Moran's left eye, and tore a cut from which the blood flowed in a stream.

While the *New York Times* says "Boxing has never before held the high place in the public estimation," several race prejudice and race persecution

bruises and Willard is supposed to have either broken his right hand, or was it a finger? But they were well repaid for loss of blood and injuries sustained—Willard receiving \$47,500 as his share and Moran \$23,500.

Just as our White American brothers have passed segregation and disfranchisement measures in many States on one pretext or another, but who were really actuated by FEAR, for just such reasons are Willard and other white fighters drawing the color line against colored pugilists whom they know to be their masters in every department of the boxing game. Chairman Wenck of the Boxing Commission is quoted as saying Langford and McVea could defeat Willard. As an amendment I claim "Jack" Johnson, Wills, Langford and McVea could easily knock out Willard. And who conversant with facts pertaining to pugilism to-day dares disapprove this assertion without a guilty conscience?

I have all along said in these columns that you cannot make a race horse out of a mule, even though the mule is white, and this is just what the majority of sporting writers are working industriously to do with Willard. But it can't be done. Assisted by the United States Government, the white press succeeded in running out of the United States the greatest fighter in the history of the prize ring—Jack Johnson. He claims one of the stipulations in his agreement to present Willard with the championship title was that he be allowed to return to America and it was understood the case brought against him under the White Slave Act, which was purely technical, would be dropped. Johnson wants to see his mother and relatives; but while he kept his word and allowed Willard to knock him out, the other side did not live up to agreement.

So, now, the real champion heavyweight champion of the world is wandering about somewhere in Spain, a victim of local papers published dispatches from Albany on Monday which told of a bill to stop boxing in this State on the is the topic of conversation; so do not ground that it is brutal. Last Saturday evening's contest is said to have provoked this agitation. But there was ran there is not a fighter to be found nothing brutal to the Willard-Moran who can wrest from him the championship contest. It was more of an exhibition ship. The "championship" referred to for the movies. Some blood was necessary to be the "white championship." Since the sarily spilled, Moran suffered a few Johnson-Willard fight two separate and

distinct heavyweight divisions have been formed—the colored heavyweights and the white heavyweights. But unlike the National and American leagues, which meet in the fall to determine the baseball championship of the world, the white fighters do not relish this meeting of black and white heavies to decide the world's heavyweight champion.

So the heavyweight championship title of the world, which belongs to the HUMAN RACE, is very much in dispute and must be properly settled sooner or later.

Foster Reviews the Football Situation in Full for News Readers

All the Big Colored Colleges Mentioned—Fred Pollard Gains Senior Honors—A Season of Big Surprises.

By HERMAN E. FOSTER.

N.Y. News 12-28-16
Not since the days of Bill Matthews and Bill Lewis, of Harvard, and Pears all of Cornell, has there been a foot ball season equal to the former in interest, as far as man, and Oscar Williams, Brooklyn's as the colored athlete choice for the All-American schoolboy

team of 1915, of Syracuse University. Howard P. Drew, the wonderful college and Robeson, of Rutgers, who claims to have intercepted one of Pollard's passes into his mad dashes for a touchdown.

Colored boys have

exceeded and established records that will be long remembered in track and field athletics, pugilism and baseball, but schoolboys from the rank of which the annals of sport would be hard to find a game that included such a galaxy of colored stars as that of the gridiron. Taken in general, it was a season of surprises, and this indicates the rapid strides which the colored football players are making, that the great triumvirate, Yale, Harvard and Princeton, were not at all times able to reassert their superiority when opposed by colored players, speaks well for our boys who made their presence felt by meritorious work.

Senior Honors for Pollard.

In games all over the country many brilliant feats were accomplished, the most noteworthy of these being the undoing of Yale and Harvard almost single-handed by Fred Pollard, the Brown University half back. The performances of Pollard entitled him to a premier position on the All-American team of 1916. Beginning in September he played one star game after another. It seemed that every time he chased the pigskin ball Brown was

sure of a touchdown. The fact that Colgate shattered the championship aspirations of the Providence institute on Thanksgiving Day was nothing. But more than this is their recent defeat of Pollard's. The colored star was discouraged by the failure to be successful in their efforts to achieve success at once, taking in the startling time of 11 seconds. The Brown rushline badly broken by their setbacks with a praiseworthy resignation and philosophical calm, managed to gain all of the ground credited to his teammates. It was a To-day leading authorities on football say he is the greatest player, black or white, that ever donned the skins.

Brown Ranks No. 2.

Hardly less remarkable than the achievements of Pollard stands the example of William Brown, otherwise known as "Dodo," a senior and a star tackle of Tufts College, who, with Eddie Morrison, also of Tufts, helped to humble the sons of John Harvard this season and battled Princeton to a score of 6 to 3. Brown received honorable mention from the New England experts during the last two years.

Other colored collegians who secured a regular position on their respective teams were: Sol Butler, joint 60-yard record holder, of Dubuque (Ia.) College; Gayle, the former Hampton idol, who now sports the colors of the Springfield Y. M. C. A. ball season equal to the former in interest, as far as man, and Oscar Williams, Brooklyn's as the colored athlete choice for the All-American schoolboy

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Senior Honors for Pollard.

This sudden rise to fame of the eighty yards won hands down by a University—Won by freshman medical team, with Golden, Grace, Takach and Jo Loomis made amends for his re-Gear; junior team, with Dale, Feerick, Barry and Lee, second. Time, 1 minute 42 3-5 seconds. When the football season opens in earnest, some of these same boys men-a yard from Eller. The Chicagoan will be seen on the field of action this year ago in 11 1-5 seconds, which was the best time for the distance and conditions until last night.

just commencing to take the game in earnest. And each season thereafter will see new faces which will give sport was the first appearance of

Young Bernie Wefers, son of the old sprinting champion. He took up the first relay for DeWitt Clinton and finished ten yards in front of his rival.

Joie Ray at last showed his quality to New Yorkers when he won the mile scratch race from Sid Leslie and Willie Gordon. The New York A. C. man has been ill, but Leslie put up a good argument and shot to the front at the beginning of the last lap. This stirred Ray into activity and with a great sprint he repassed Leslie and won by twenty-five yards in the fair time of 4 minutes 27 3-5 seconds.

The one mile walk was a sad affair and there were few of the scores of the competitors who did not skip at one stage or another. Dick Remer made a good showing and edged his way into second place a yard behind Joe Pearman of the New York A. C. The summaries:

60 Yard Dash, Closed to Fordham Prep—Won by C. O'Connell, 4 yards; J. Devine, 2 yards, second; W. Forster, scratch, third. Time, 7 4-5 seconds. Special, 90 Yard Dash, Scratch—Won by Howard H. Drew, University of Southern California; Roy Morse, Salem-Crescent A. C., second; Joseph Loomis, Chicago A. A., third. Time, 9 1-5 seconds.

100 Yard Dash, Handicap—Won by Frank Stephenson, Trinity A. C., 2 yards; E. Nekarda, New York A. C., 1 yard, second; S. D. Maury, New York University, 5 1-2 yards, third. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

100 Yard Dash, Open to Fordham University—Won by E. Dale, 8 1-2 yards; J. Lee, 5 yards, second; Joseph Nunan, scratch, third. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

100 Yard Dash, Open to Fordham Prep—Won by J. Dwyer, 2 yards; L. White, 1 yard, second; H. Darby, 2 yards, third. Time, 11 seconds. Special 100 Yard Hurdle Race—Won by J. G. Loomis, Chicago A. C.; John J. Eller, Irish American A. C., second; Arthur Engels, unattached, third. Time, 11 seconds.

Frank Stephenson came through for an easy victory in the 100 yard dash third. Time, 11 seconds. handicap. He had an allowance of 880 Yards, Handicap—Won by C. two yards on Howard P. Drew, but Shiffman, Columbia, 40 yards; Al Dodds, was the virtual scratch man, as Drewler, West Side Y. M. C. A., 38 yards, reserved his efforts for the special 90 second; J. E. Ball, Irish American yard race late in the evening. A. C., 40 yards, third. Time, 1 minute 57 4-5 seconds. Stephenson was away well in the final, and catching the last star, en at Half Mile Relay, Closed to Fordham

team, with Golden, Grace, Takach and Jo Loomis made amends for his re-Gear; junior team, with Dale, Feerick, Barry and Lee, second. Time, 1 minute 44 1-5 seconds.

One Mile Special College Relay—Won by Columbia, with Harvitt, Vollmer, Huelsenbeck and Monroe; Fordham, with Feerick, Golden, Gear and Tackach, second; C. C. N. Y., with Vrieys, Murray, Fisher and Wettel, third. Time, 3 minutes 39 3-5 seconds.

Interclass Relay, Closed to Fordham Prep—Won by first year team, with Madigan, White, Kearns and Cavanaugh; third year team, with B Cotter, Conion, Dwyer and Darby, second; second year team, with Kremp, McKiernan, Penard and Rowley, third. Time, 1 minute 11 4-5 seconds.

One Mile Scratch Run—Won by Joie Ray, Chicago A. A.; Sid Leslie, Long Island A. C., second; Willie Gordon, New York A. C., third. Time, 4 minutes 27 1-5 seconds.

High Schools One Mile Championship Relay—Won by De Witt Clinton, with B. Wefers, S. Weinstein, T. Keid and H. Richardson; Morris High School, with Rabinowitz, Lembeck, Jesse Fleck and Elliott Balestier, second. Time, 3 minutes 48 1-5 seconds.

12 Pound Shot Put—Won by George K. Nell, Anchor A. C., 5 feet, 47 feet 8 inches actual; Charles Vitacek, Bronx Church House, 6 feet, 46 feet 2 inches, second; John J. Cahill, Millrose A. A., 2 1-2 feet, 48 feet 5 1-2 inches, third.

"JACK" JOHNSON IN CHARITY BULL FIGHT

Chicago Defender 8/1/16
CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE

Barcelona, Spain, Aug. 11.—Jackson Johnson, world's champion prize fighter, was in the limelight here yesterday at the great bull fight that was pulled off for the benefit of the poor people. He was billed as "Jack Johnson, Torreto." He was the headliner and 125,000 people witnessed the fight. There were seventy others on a program with Mr. Johnson. All gave their services freely. The fighter was in fine form. As he came into the ring he was given a great ovation. While it has been reported in the daily papers in America that he was broke, just the opposite is true. He is making money all the time and is able to help those who are in need instead of asking help himself. The citizens of Spain are very grateful to the famous prize fighter for taking part in the charitable affair, as it was through Mr. Johnson that the attendance reached the largest number ever assembled in this city.

DISMOND BREAKS RECORD AS THOUSANDS

Chicago Defender

3/25/16

Overcomes Forty-eight Yard Lead Maroon Relay Team to Victory---Sens of Relay Race Causes Throng to

(Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.)

as if awed. Binga had overcome the lead and at six yards from the end he was shoulder and shoulder. Every muscle in his body stood out. He put every ounce of effort and fairly flew. He crossed the tape two feet in front of the Illinois man and winner of the greatest mile relay race ever seen. Then he came right back and won the same event in fifty-two and two-fifths seconds. No one gave him a fight. He got away at the crack of the gun and never was headed. No one gave him a fight. Two Illinois men finished second. Illinois copped the meet, with Wisconsin second and the Maroon team pulled up third, but only after the greatest race that has ever been seen in this city. It was the relay event and it proved to be the sensation of the meet with his honor, Binga Dismond, the shining star. Illinois drew the pole and Minnesota, Purdue, Ohio, Wisconsin and Chicago were lined up in order as named. When Sparrow Robinson pulled the trigger of his gun Illinois got away in the lead and held the pole with Wisconsin, Purdue and Chicago fighting it out for second place. Merrill was running for Chicago. Cornell, Chicago's second man, was hardly able to hold his own, owing to a bad fall in the preliminaries. Clarke took the third leg of Chicago's relay team, but seemed to be all in on account of his strenuous effort in the half mile. Then came the sensation. Clarke gave Binga the barton forty-eight yards behind. It looked like a defeat for the Midway team. Around the dirt track he flew. Illinois rooters were yelling their heads off. The Maroon followers began to gather the faint rays of hope. The big brown form of Dismond gradually began to close in on the Illinois man. Ten yards away from the tape the crowd hushed. The patter, patter of the feet of the men could be plainly heard. The crowd stood

DREW'S TRACK CAREER ENDED BY PARALYSIS

new. age 3/25/16
Howard P. Drew, the Negro
Sprinter, will Probably Never
Run Another Race.

PARALYSIS RESULT OF HURT

Doctor Attributes Present Condition
Indirectly to Injury Sustained in New
York Last March. Drew Ran August
19 at San Diego and the Exertion
Proved Too Much for the Wonderful
Runner.

220-yard dash. He holds the world's records for most of the other short distances. Sears of Holyoke, Billy Schick of Holyoke, Arthur F. Duffey of Roxbury and Billy Eaton of Somerville were being heralded all over the land.

DUFFY ALONE WAS EQUAL TO DREW. BUT RECOND TAKEN FROM DUFFY.

Of the old timers only Duffey was credited with doing 9 3-5 seconds; the others had records of 9 4-5 seconds. Because of a breach of the amateur law the mark was taken away from Duffey, while Dan Kelley of Portland was recorded as having stepped the 100 yards in 9 3-5 seconds, it has never been considered as legitimate, despite the fact that Drew's wonderful constitution will stand him in good stead, and the injury near that time before nor after prove to be only temporary.

But it remained for Drew to show that Duffey's record was within the power of man, and also caused many to believe that 9 2-5 seconds will be made before many years. Drew, like prominence as a runner. He carried the colors of that institution to victory in seconds before he was able to chop every meet in which he participated, off the other fifth of a second. Drew When he returned from Sweden in 1912 after representing this country in he went to California and entered the University of Southern California, 1912, went to college at the University which institution he has represented until now. Some of his most notable performances were achieved under the balmy skies of southern California. He was expected to come east for the national championships. The Far West tryouts were held for the purpose of selecting the athletes to represent the

NONE EVER AS GRACEFUL A RUNNER AS IS DREW

Of all the great sprinters there has never been one who ran with the grace and ease of Drew. Ralph Craig events it is more than probable that his mantle will fall on the little New York and the winner of the 100 metre race sprinter, Roy F. Morse, who came to California last year and annexed the junior championship at 100 yards and the senior championship at 220 yards. Several other colored boys, including Irving Howe and Sol Butler, may prove to be real competitors at the short distances, but Morse, on past performances, looks to be the most promising.

DREW THE GREATEST SPRINTER
the Guardian 2/26/16.
Boston Herald Says He is Alone in
His Class — The Only Legitimate
9 3-5 Seconds Man

(Boston Sunday Herald, Feb. 13.)

Little did the big crowd that watched Howard P. Drew of the Springfield High School beat Tex Ramsdell, the big Pennsylvania sprinter at the New England fair at Worcester several years ago, realize it was watching the future king of all dash men.

Massachusetts stands away above that when Sweden sends over its big all other states in the Union in producing the most remarkable sprinters. The old Bay State not only developed Drew, but long before he was speed which brought him to the Old out of his knickerbockers the deeds of Bernie Wefers of Lawrence. Frank could not compete because of a bad-

Drew's Record Unequalled.

Drew's record on the cinder path is unequalled in the records of athletics. He probably holds more world's records than any one runner, having either beat or equalled all the records prior to his time for most of the distances up to 220 yards. He holds the record of 0:09 3-5 for the 100 yards, and has equalled the record of 0:21 1-5 for the

ly strained tendon.

DUFFEY GIVES DREW CREDIT

Arthur Duffey, the world's greatest sprinter before Drew, not a sport which he intercepted. Pollard was effective in every department of play, excepting writer for the Boston Post, spoke highly of Drew in the Sunday Post. He said, in part:

Howard Drew, the champion sprinter, continues on his mad record-breaking career. All the short distance running records appear to be at his mercy. Although declared to be all in as a sprinter a year ago, Drew has upset all calculations by coming back and is now running faster than at any time in his career.

And Drew is not all through yet. Before the indoor season comes to a close he is sure to annex many more records. Every mark from the 50 to the 150 yards indoors looks to be within his grasp.

Only the other night in New York Drew ran 90 yards in 9 1-5 seconds and 105 yards in 10 2-5 seconds, wonderful performances for the boards. But great as these performances are, his recent feat of running 100 yards in 10 seconds indoors easily stands out as the premier indoor performance.

PRESS COMMENTS ON BROWN-HARVARD GAME

Chicago *W* *Spender* 11-15-16

New York *World*, Nov. 19, says:

"Undefeated through the season and with its goal line uncrossed, Pollard and his Brunonian stalwarts smothered Harvard under an attack so vicious and so varied as to keep the Crimson almost entirely on the defense, and then only a smattering of defense at that. Just as he did at New Haven a week ago, Pollard ran riot. He made gains through the line, off tackle and around end, and not once was he stopped. His dashes with the ball netted each time from four to forty yards.

"Although the special object of Harvard's vigilance, Pollard could not be stopped. At times Harvard became so forceful in its attempts to at least check the great negro player official recognition was compelled. Once Harvard was penalized fifteen yards when Pollard was unnecessarily roughed after a brilliant exploit. Harvard tried mightily to detract from the worth of the Brown halfback, but he was the hero of the game. He was head and shoulders better than any other man on the field.

Ovation for Star Player

"When Pollard finally gave way to a substitute after the third touchdown was through the season, prevented a Crimson score and the game irretrievably tucked son score and maintained its record away in the archives of Brown, the having held its goal line clear in every game. A crowd rose as one and accorded him an ovation rarely heard even on a college field. Harvard and Brown united in the defense, which at times acknowledging Pollard the halfback of was so forceful as to draw official warnings and in one instance a penalty for the year.

"He was the sensation, the spectacle unnecessary roughness, he was effective and all else of the game. Not only was in every department of the game. He be a veritable demon on offense, but rushed from close formations, ran wide or dodged his way through broken fields

rarely did he fail to throw a Harvard for gains of from four to forty yards. runner on the defense. He received forward passes cleanly, not ward passes cleanly, not only those of his own team, but also Harvard passes which he intercepted. Pollard was effective in every department of play, excepting writer for the Boston Post, spoke highly of Drew in the Sunday Post. He said, in part:

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"After the game the Brown rooters swarmed on the field and followed their band around the field in the "gridiron march," which every college yearns to join in. They cheered Brown, their team, "the whole damn team," as they put it—probably referring to Harvard's wishes for Pollard. They cheered Har-

"As the excitement became keener, the Brown rooters decided to make a general clean up of the Stadium, as well as the team, so they started with pulling up

"Pollard was the outstanding star of the goal posts at the open end of the Stadium. They were prevented from carrying off the wooden posts and cross

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Pittsburgh Press Meet—Howe Wins Quarter-Mile.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 21.—Before a crowd of 5,000 spectators Harry M. Martin, the Howard University man, running under the colors of the Scholastic A. A., made a new world's record for the 120-yard low hurdles in the ninth annual Pittsburgh Press meet at Forbes Field this afternoon. Martin, though hard pushed by Brown and Sol Butler, also of the Scholastics, won by close margin in the record time of 13 2-5 seconds, breaking the figures of 13 2-5 seconds, set up by John J. Eller, a New York policeman, started on June 4 of this year.

A bitter struggle for the point phy was waged by the Tioga Club and the Scholastic A. A. These two

single touchdown against the crimson touchowns himself. Pollard contributed

The Brown line would have been able

to hold off the Harvard line attack

ascended Harvard from scoring in the one

each club was awarded a trophy.

they did, but the battle would have been

flash of offensive play that the Crimson

slightly in the Crimson's favor without

Pollard. So it is to Pollard that Brown

owes her victory, for without him the

all Pollard, but Brown had other ex-

cellent backs and a line and ends which

at Forbes Field. The three colored

stars, two of them representing the

Scholastic Athletic Club, were promi-

nent in this race—"Jim" Burwell, the

University of Pittsburgh speeder, who

out as possibly the greatest halfback off

Dubuque College, Ia., and Morse,

the New York crack. Butler had done

some great sprinting in Eastern col-

lege meets, and has a record of 24

feet in the broad jump.

"Jim" Burwell and Morse were at

the long gains that he made in his

the scratch position and Butler had

two yards on both of them. Sol won

by about the handicap distance, and

had they all been started off at scratch

it is sure that better than 10 seconds

would have been done. As it was, the

first time by any Brown eleven.

"The performance of Pollard during

"Pollard was an all-round nuisance for

the Harvard defense whenever he had

gusly enough, he rushed the ball on the ball.

It mattered not what sort of

plays exactly half the total distance

play he tried, he was successful in elud-

gained by his team. He caught both of

the Crimson players because of his

Harvard pass he got in the way of for

succeeded in getting by a man."

There was a large list of entries in

this race, the officials being compul-

to run nine heats and two semi-finals

before the final was run. Some fast

time was made in the trial heats.

Morse getting a 10 1-5 mark in his

race and Butler, with his two feet

handicap, doing 10 seconds, the same

time he did in the final. Roy Morse

was also beaten in the 220-yard dash

in which he finished third.

In the 880-yard run Gerald Allen

with 15 yards handicap, ran third.

Another feature of the meet was the

one-mile relay. The chief rivalry was

between the Scholastic A. C. and

Pittsburgh Athletic Association, with

St. Christopher was third. Second place

was a close second with Roy Morse

right at his heels. The thousand-yard

special handicap race was won by A.

Floumon of the St. Christopher A. C.

The "220" dash was H. A. Arrington.

John B. Taylor Memorial quarter-

mile with ease. Homer Baker (white)

was a close second with Roy Morse

right at his heels. The thousand-yard

special handicap race was won by A.

Floumon of the St. Christopher A. C.

The "220" dash was H. A. Arrington.

Bill Buckner, trainer of the White Sox in

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CHICAGO FINISHES SECOND IN TWO RELAY EVENTS

Chicago Defender — 5/6/16

Dismond's Work a Great Factor; Wonderful Sprinting Ability of Ted Meridith Beats Stout; Butler Places in Dash After Showing Great Form in Trials; Motley of Atlantic City High Stars; Dewey Rodgers in Honor Role; Burwell Puts Pittsburgh in Front While His Brother Sets Syracuse Third in College Relays.

caught him in forty-eight flat. The final half became a struggle between Stout, Barr of Princeton and Ted Meridith, the latter winning on his ability to sprint at the finish.

Franklin Field, Philadelphia, Pa. — (Saturday special) — No better day could have greeted the vast army of athletes than today. No finer day could have greeted the fifteen thousand spectators to their feet thousands and thousands who crowded this old memorial field to of spectators who had thronged the vast witness the twenty-second American arena to witness the great American classic, the Pennsylvania Relay games. classic.

And lo and behold, there were some no one star as there were many won shining lights, some that if they had the applause nor did any deserve it more shown at night would have made it easy than Binga Dismond, the great quarter-to read as if by day. Binga Dismond, miler of the Chicago University and nephew of the great American banker, nephew of the famous banker, Jesse Binga, Chicago, Ill., was the star Binga. There was much doing Friday of the meet. This superhuman brought afternoon. The Philadelphia High school cheer after cheer from the western fans, one mile relay race was the first sensa who were led by Harold Swift of the tion of the day. The mile high school Stock Yards firm, and Pete Russell, relay record fell into the discard when former Maroon football captain. At the Northeast Manual Training High school end of the first mile Clarke of Chicago romped home ahead of Central and West was leading by a few rods. Stout al Philadelphia High in 3:36, just two and lowed Barker of Yale and Ulfer of three-fifths seconds better than the best Michigan to get on even terms with him previous time.

Dewey Rodgers, the crack little Afro-Cooper of Yale, jumped into the lead American, running as pivot man, ran and set such a burning pace that the like a deer, and he was greeted with a Maroon runner got to Dismond eighteen round of applause as he modestly skipped yards behind Overton. It was too much for the plucky fellow to overcome. His superhuman effort brought cheer after cheer from the Pennsylvania rooters.

Dismond's In Forty-eight. The next was the medley relay race, Carroll of Michigan was third and termed as the American College champion. Princeton pulled up fourth about fifty men running two-twenty, next running

Butler in a Pocket.

Pennsylvania captured the event, as Stout was unable to keep the ten-yard lead that Dismond gave him. There was not a man on the field that could have stood the terrific pace that Dismond set from the very start of the "440." The tall speed merchant stretched his long legs over the ground in a manner that reminded some of the late John B. Taylor, the once famous Pennsylvania quarter-miler. With each stride he put more distance between himself and the rest of the field and he gave Johnny Burwell, his white team mate, a ten-yard lead at the start of the final half-mile. Dismond was clocked by the official timers in 48 4/5 seconds, but many

Burwell Brothers.

The University of Pittsburgh won Event No. 53 in the college relays. Burwell, running first man for Pittsburgh lead at the start of the final half-mile. Event No. 54, saw his brother, another Burwell, running pivot man for Syracuse, who finished third.

High School Relays.

Again Dewey Ridgers, who starred the day before, came into the limelight and himself one better by clipping 1-5 seconds. Through his wonderful sprinting ability off the record for the 70, but well in the last hundred yards the Northeast can he rest on the new laurels added high school was able to annex the one-to his already long string of victories mile relay championship of America forever since he attracted the attention high schools. Rodgers beat out Central of the athletic world.

High, Orange, N. J. Rodgers started off high, Orange, N. J. Rodgers started off in the ruck, but by one of his famous sprints when he flew by the Pennsylvania A. C. games last night, for from his rooting section he won from Capt. Angus of Newark. Motley, another race youth, caused Atlantic City to win when he breached the tape, winner over Erasmus Hall and Trenton high. Dismond and the members of the Chicago relay team were given silver loving cups, one for each race.

H. P. DREW EQUALS WORLD'S RECORD

New York news 11/27/16

In Wonderful Burst of Speed Great Colored Runner Equals World's Record of 7 1-5 Seconds in 70-Yard Dash

BIG CROWD APPLAUDS VICTORIOUS COLORED BOY

Roy Morse, Salem-Crescent's Crack Flyer, Second—Loomis, of Chicago, Third, and Stephenson Fourth.

By ROMEO L. DOUGHERTY.

Before one of the largest gatherings that ever packed the spacious Madison Square Garden, Howard P. Drew, the great sprinter of the University of California, and holder of the world's record for the 100 yard dash, equalled the world's record for the 70 yard dash last night against the best boys that ever toed the mark in this country when he was timed in 7 1-5.

Drew displayed a wonderful burst of speed and reversed the opinion of every athletic expert in the world. He has proved conclusively that he was entirely out of form when he "pulled up" some time ago in California, and today he is being hailed as the world's greatest runner at the 70 and 100.

Within the next few weeks every athlete and writer on the dailies will

send forth the prediction that the remarkable colored lad will even go record time of nine and three-fifths seconds. Glenn Jackson of the local Y. M. C. A. held one of the watches and caught the time between nine and three-fifths and nine and four-fifths seconds.

The Twenty-fifth Infantry went mad with joy and pounded their appreciation on the back of Gilbert, who was as cool as a cucumber. Gilbert is a perfect type of the sprinter. He is tall, wiry, and hasn't an extra ounce of flesh on his body. His every movement indicates speed. 11/27/16.

Parker of the Twenty-fifth Infantry was in the best condition possible, and his reason for coming here was because he felt confident of winning. Parker was a close third. There was a

cent ran second and this too is "cause second. Some thought Bray should have sufficient" to rejoice. He proved that the place, but the officials were of one opinion. Intense interest and great excitement always bring on disputes when races are very close.

The veteran Mills of the Twenty-fifth ran fourth. He has won medal after medal in athletic events, but had to give place to-day to faster men. Seen a short time later in service uniform he looked like the hero of a dozen campaigns. His left breast was covered with rows of medals—silent witnesses of past victories. Parker, Bray and Mills were

closely bunched all the way down the In the 70 yard handicap Irvin T. Field and crossed the line almost breast Howe of Boston, with a two-foot hand-to breast. Smith and Genslinger of the cap ran second, while little Herman First Infantry ran fifth and sixth respectively.

C. breasted the tape fourth. The colored boys have done themselves and the entire colored race proud, and again we find an extreme pleasure in being able to be the first to give to the world the praise-worthy achievements of our boys in the athletic field.

From the start of the hundred-yard dash to the close of the meet the interest was at fever heat. It did one good to see such splendid athletes perform in such excellent manner. One thrill followed another. There was wild cheering at the conclusion of each event when

On page four of today's New York News Mr. Drew has written a timely article that should be read by every to the crowd. youth aspiring for athletic honors, be that youth amateur or professional.

SOLDIER EQUALS DREW.

HONOLULU, T. H.—In the finals of the athletic tournament held on Alexander Field on Saturday, February 26, the honors were carried off by the men from the Twenty-fifth Infantry, who scored nearly as many points as all the other athletes combined.

In addition to that, Private Gilbert of the Twenty-fifth, in the 100-yard dash, with six athletic officers of the United States army holding the watches, was clocked in the remarkable time of 9 3-5 seconds, equaling the world's record held by Howard P. Drew, Dan Kelly and Arthur Duffy. The 100-yard dash was the first event on the program, the runners being called to the mark sharp

at 9 a. m. There were tardy ones who lamented their misfortune, and well they might, for Gilbert of the Twenty-fifth Infantry held the bleachers spellbound as he raced down the cinder track in record time. He ran in magnificent form and smashed his newly established record of nine and four-fifths seconds by setting a new one of nine and three-fifths seconds. 11/27/16.

WHY JACK JOHNSON WAS BANISHED FROM ENGLAND

The Amsterdam News

Since the time, some months ago, when ex-World Champion Jack Johnson was given a polite hint by the British military authorities that his room would be more delightful to them than his presence a thick veil of mystery has surrounded the incident, and no one until now knew the cause for his banishment from the British Isles. But here at last is the cause, as told in Johnson's own words:

"I had a deal with a physician, and when I had a friend that wanted to escape military service, I'd just write him a note, you know. And he would find my friend entirely unfit to go to the trenches. Five hundred dollars was pretty cheap at that, when I had to split it with the doctor. The last fellow I got off was healthier than I am."

AMERICAN GIANTS WIN THE PENNANT

Chicago Defender

Capture the Bunting In the California Winter League When They Won Christmas and the Following Day—Bauchman Drives a Single to Center and Giants Take the First Combat 4 to 3—Wickware On the Mound.

12-16
SQUEEZE PLAY WINS SECOND.

Foster Catches Hosp Going Back When McAdoo Goes to Plate and Orders First Sacker to Drop Short Texas Leaguer In the Ninth—Lloyd Batting Hero of Both Frays—Gets One of the Longest Hits of the

Season—Giants Prepare for Honolulu.

(Special to Chicago Defender.)

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 7.—The American Giants won the California Winter League championship by defeating the Pantages Christmas afternoon and Sunday. Both games were what one might call humdingers, for it was not until the last man was out that victory was won. Both teams were on the edge and Foater sent his old reliable Mister Wickware to the mound in the first. "Old Man Jinx" worked to perfection and the Pantages at the end of the nine innings were one game further away from the flag and the crafty Rube was akimbo in front of the box office getting his sixty per cent of the gate receipts. Some more class. Hitt pitched a great game, in fact one of the best games of his life, but the white boys couldn't keep the Giants from hitting at times, although he continually brought the San Diego fans to their feet cheering him when he struck out twelve. Wickware was there too for seven of the pale faces whiffed the air and then looked at their bats to see if there was a hole in them and walked foolishly back to the bench. Wickware had it on Hitt for he struck the Pantages batsmen out when a hit meant a run. Ten safe hits were made off Hitt and two of them were measly little bunts laid down by Jess Barber which Bieloper couldn't field in time.

Pantages First to Score.

Both sides got men on the paths in the first but could not get them around. Autrey opened the last half of the second with a single, Downey sacrificed and Litschi drew four wide ones. Autrey, who had moved up to third, worked a squeeze play and scored, Litschi pulling up at second. The Pantages again caused the fans to roar with joy; in the fifth Bliss, first man up, singled to left. Hitt sent a bounder to Barber and the latter made a beautiful peg to first. McAdoo, however, dropping the ball, Hitt being safe and Bliss going to third. Hosp rolled a slow one toward Wickware and was out at first, Bliss being held at third, but Hitt taking second. Bennett bounced one off the right field fence and Bliss and Hitt romped home. This ended the Pantages' scoring, for Bieloper popped out to McAdoo and Bayless went out, Wickware to McAdoo. In the sixth inning Score by inntings:

fireworks by rapping out a safe one to deep left. Duncan sent a slow roller to Downey and was safe at first, Hill pulling up at the second sack. Then came the mighty Lloyd to the bat and also came the explosion.

Lloyd Hits Homer.

Taking two healthy swings at the bat he rubbed his hands in the dirt and walked back to the plate. Then somehow as if by magic he met one of Roy Hitt's fast curves and sent it over the center-field fence for the longest hit of the winter. Hill and Duncan scoring ahead of him. Bauchman singled to right but died when Petway flew out to center. One more run in the eighth put the game on ice for the Giants. Hitt was endeavoring to walk Lloyd but the crafty short-stop stepped in and drove a double down the left field foul line. McAdoo sacrificed and Lloyd went to third. Hosp came in and took Duncan's fly back to third on the dead run and the crowd went wild. Bauchman came through with the needed bingle. He drove one over second to center field and then Petway ended the scoring by forcing Bauchman at second. In the last half of the ninth the pale faces got men on but the speed of Wickware was too much for them to solve. The score:

| GIANTS | AB. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|------------------|-----|----|----|----|----|----|
| Barber, 3b..... | 5 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Hill, rf..... | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Duncan, lf..... | 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Lloyd, ss..... | 4 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 0 |
| McAdoo, 1b..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 7 | 1 | 2 |
| Petway, c..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 7 | 2 | 0 |
| Wickware, p..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| Totals..... | 36 | 4 | 10 | 27 | 12 | 2 |

| PANTAGES | AB. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|-------------------|-----|----|----|----|----|----|
| Hosp, lf..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Bennett, 2b..... | 5 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Bieloper, 3b..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Bayless, cf..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Autrey, 1b..... | 4 | 1 | 3 | 7 | 3 | 0 |
| Downey, ss..... | 3 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Litschi, rf..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bliss, c..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 11 | 2 | 0 |
| Hitt, p..... | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| *Roche..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals..... | 34 | 3 | 11 | 27 | 9 | 2 |

*Roche batted for Hitt in 9th.

Hits 0 1 1 0 4 1 2 1 —10 Bieloper, 3b 5 0 0 3 1 Once more they have received the crown Pantages 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 —3 Bayless, cf 3 1 1 2 1 of glory along with their white brothers. This time, however, it falls upon Hits 1 1 1 2 2 0 1 1 —11 Autrey, 1b 3 0 0 1 1 1 0 the shoulders of youth—yes, youth proud Lloyd. Summary: Home run—Lloyd. Two-base hits—Bennett, Downey, Autrey, Roche, *Lloyd. Sacrifices—McAdoo, Downey, Bliss. Stolen base—Barber. Base on balls—Off Wickware 3, off Hitt 2. Struck out—By Wickware 7, by Hitt 12. Wild pitch—Wickware. Passed balls—Petway. Double play—Bachman to Lloyd. First base on errors—Giants 1, Pantages 1. Left on bases—Giants 7, Pantages 8. Umpire

Score by inntings: Totals 33 2 7 27 14 Once more they have received the crown Pantages 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 3 of glory along with their white brothers. This time, however, it falls upon the shoulders of youth—yes, youth proud in all its glory.

Each year during the football season in the high schools of Cook county and the city of Chicago various young men have gone out for the teams and each year we have had a fair representation, especially when we stop to think that most of the boys attending high schools work after hours. In all the recent years never have such a galaxy of stars dropped out. At Crane Technical High school Mauldin Gibbs towered above his mates as end; Homer Lewis, although only weighing 131 pounds, tackled with accuracy, never failed to bring his man down, ran like a deer, was considered one of the best open field runners in the league. Then came Sam Peyton Jr., another lad who gained more prominence as one who could carry the ball and one who never lost his head.

A Costly Sacrifice

Sam played center last year and made the All Star high school team of both the county and city. This year by his clever running and plunging ability he was used in the back field to a great advantage. During the middle of the season Englewood grew scarce of linemen. The coach asked for volunteers. No one answered. Finally Sam spoke up and said he would go. The decision was met with applause. Sam played with much vigor. Later when injuries permitted he linemen to return Sam was placed in the backfield, but his supreme sacrifice to his school cost him half back of the Cook county All Star team.

Yet many of the pickers who were sporting editors seen fit to put him on either the first or second All High school eleven. On the other hand, the most reliable man among the downtown papers is Mr. Paul Leach of the Chicago Daily News. His selection is always made without regard to color. Playing ability counts with him.

He realizes what it means for one of our boys to make these high school elevens. He must be better than the average to earn a regular berth. He must stand more than the white player and is often the object of insults from spectators.

Lewis, although handicapped by two broken ribs during the middle of the season, was given half-back position on both All Star teams. Gibbs and Peyton made second All-Cook county and second All Star elevens. The Tribune and Examiner gave Sam position on All High school second eleven as half back, while the Herald put him on the first All Star Chicago High school eleven as center.

Moulton at Hyde Park was the only substitute out there to get his letter. Crockett Jr. played with Morgan Park High; little Butler was end on Wendell Phillips. He played good, but was handicapped by having no team work with him. Turner showed up well at Evanson High and probably would have made the second eleven of the city had he played in the City School league.

LEWIS, GIBBS AND PEYTON WIN HONOR

Chicago Defender
Daily News Makes Selections

According to Merit
12-16-16
Alone

PANTAGES AB. R. H. O. A. E.

Hosp, lf 3 0 1 1 0 1

Bennett, 2b 5 1 2 1 8 0

Once more the members of the Race have triumphed in the athletic world.

Sports - 1916

New York News
11/23/16



POLLARD
WHO BEAT HARVARD and YALE

RIP

By Special permission of the New York Globe, we are Running To-day One of the Best Tributes Ever Paid a Colored Athlete by a Cartoonist and a Writer in This Country.

James Wiley, fourteen years old, proved the best all around athlete at a field meet

of the Pathfinders' on the State Fair grounds in Minnesota. James belongs to the Congo Club, which is the one colored club in the Pathfinders' camp.

Chicago November 24/16

Star Dash Man



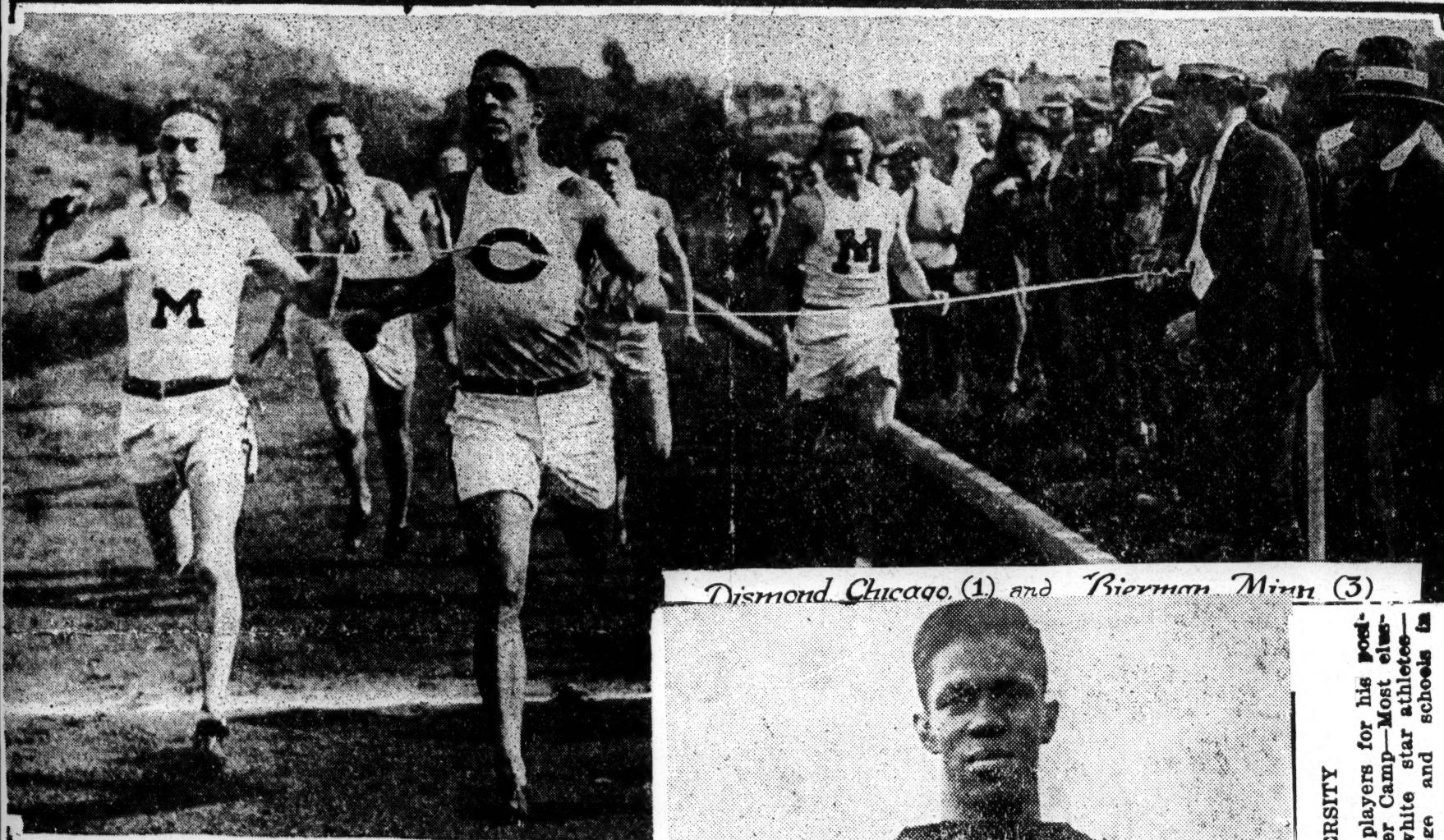
FERDINAND MOTLEY.

Motley with his consistent work on the track this spring has engaged the attention of many of the leading coaches in the East. On his last appearance he did the 100 in the evens, and his work in the recent Pennsylvania relays also won much favorable comment. Rumor has it that he will enter the U. of P. Motley has won more prizes than any other athlete in Atlantic City, and is extremely modest about it, seldom talking about his past performances. He is Middleweight Champion for 1916.

FINISH OF THE "440" FRIDAY AFTERNOON AT EVANSTON

The Chicago Defender. 6/10/16

"Desperate" Dismond



Dismond Chicago (1) and Riernan Minn (3)



FRED POLLARD

The Great Half Back on Brown University Football Team, Who
Humbled Yale Last Saturday



Boston Mass. Guardian

FRED D. POLLARD OF BROWN UNIVERSITY
Adjudget one of 2 best football players for his pos-
tions in America by white experts including Walter Camp—Most elas-
tic runner of all time—Placed in team with 10 white star athletes—
Possible only because of stand for mixed colleges and schools in
North



Chicago Defender
3/25/16

(Photo taken specially for The Defender.)

Star Quarter Miller whose finish at Con-
ference meet was a revelation to all who
saw him and puts him at the top of his
class.

tally.

Then Fitchner soaked Barber in the Rose, cf. 4 0 1 0 0. The terrible Mr. Hill, the big French, 3b. 4 0 0 1 0. The swatman of the Giants, strolled to bat Schneider, rf. 3 0 0 0 1. and poled out a long two-ply swat to Fitchner, p. 4 0 0 0 0. Barber on third. *The Tree*

Fed Tightens Up.

Here the Fed heaver tightened up. Giants 0 2 0 0 4 0 0 0 0 6. and whiffed Duncan, but Lloyd drove one down the first-base line for one base. Barber and Hill tallying while Schneider was chasing the ball. That ended the run getting for the colored babies.

Next we want to say a few words concerning one Mr. Gans—he claims that he's no relative of the famous fighter—who cavorts around in center field for these colored players.

He's the "Ty Cobb" of the colored ball players. This boy can chase flies as good as any major leaguer who ever pulled on a spiked shoe.

Whenever the Feds started a rally and got a couple of men on bases some one would smash a hot liner to center and up would pop Gans under the ball. He was everywhere in the outfield.

In the second frame he started pulling off sensational catches. Pete Schneider smashed a long drive to center that looked good for a homer, but Gans snared the ball with one hand after a long run. Later in the game he made some other great catches.

Game Hard-Fought.

The game was closer than the score shows. Williams allowed five hits and but seven were gathered off Fitchner's delivery.

Hits at the right time by the colored nine were the cause of the Feds' defeat. Whenever a basehit meant a run, a safe blow was delivered.

Williams hurled nice ball for the Giants. He was steady in the pinches and held the losers safe at all times. He made the Fed swatmen hit bad ones, which resulted in easy grounders to the infield.

Fitchner served up a good assortment, but had one bad inning—the fifth.

The Stars grabbed the lead in the opening frame. Kid Mohler was passed on four wide ones and went to second when Williams bobbed Rawlings' sacrifice, putting men on first and second. Mohler scored on two infield outs.

The Giants came right back in their half of the second and put over a pair of tallies. Fitchner started the frame off by passing Lloyd. McAdoo singled to center and Gans was walked, loading the sacks. Buchman came through with a blow to right and Lloyd and McAdoo scored. Here the Fed heaver tightened up and fanned the next two men. Barber ended the frame with a weak bounder to Fitchner.

Everything was quiet until the Giants scored their four in the fifth. In their half of the same frame the Stars scored a single tally, and again in the seventh they managed to chase over a run, but Williams tightened up whenever they grew dangerous.

The score:

| Giants | AB. | R. | H. | O. | A. |
|----------------------|------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| Barber, 3b. | 5 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| Hill, rf. | 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Duncan, lf. | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lloyd, ss. | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 3 |
| McAdoo, 1b. | 1 | 1 | 0 | 7 | 0 |
| Gans, cf. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 6 | 0 |
| Beachman, 2b. | 4 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Clarkson, c. | 4 | 1 | 2 | 8 | 2 |
| Williams, p. | 4 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 |
| Totals | 32 | 6 | 7 | 27 | 10 |
| Federal Stars | AB. | R. | H. | O. | A. |
| Mohler, 2b. | 4 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Rawlings, ss. | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 |
| Elliott, 1b. | 4 | 0 | 1 | 16 | 1 |
| Westerly, c. | 4 | 0 | 0 | 6 | 3 |

Meusel, lf. 4 0 1 0 0. Moore third. Meredith was shunned. Wheelmen, 100 yards; E. H. Goodwin, Quarter at the Knights of St. Anthony games in the Thirteenth Regiment Armory, Brooklyn. To the Time, 7 minutes 34 2-5 seconds. amazement of many Dismond won

back to fourth and Tom Halpin was last.

Lennon's flash soon died out, and as the pistol cracked for the last lap One Mile Run, Novice—Won by G. from Meredith by eight yards, thereby

Dismond sprang past him, followed by School; Charles Graham, Loughlin fered to the victor.

The Tree

Score by Innings.

Here the Fed heaver tightened up. Giants 0 2 0 0 4 0 0 0 0 6. Basehits 0 1 0 0 4 2 0 0 0 7. Federal Stars 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 3. Basehits 0 0 1 0 2 1 1 0 0 5.

Summary.

Errors—Williams, Lloyd. Two-base hits—Fitchner, Hill, Williams. Sacrifice hit—McAdoo. Stolen bases—Dun-can, Elliott, Meusel. First base on balls—Off Williams, 3; off Fitchner, 4. Struck out—By Williams, 7; by Fitchner, 9. Double plays—Rawlings to Mohler, Clarkson to McAdoo. Time of game—One hour and 45 minutes. Umpire—T. Leahy.

Whenever the Feds started a rally and got a couple of men on bases some one would smash a hot liner to center and up would pop Gans under the ball. He was everywhere in the outfield.

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The Giants came right back in their half of the second and put over a pair of tallies. Fitchner started the frame off by passing Lloyd. McAdoo singled to center and Gans was walked, loading the sacks. Buchman came through with a blow to right and Lloyd and McAdoo scored. Here the Fed heaver tightened up and fanned the next two men. Barber ended the frame with a weak bounder to Fitchner.

Everything was quiet until the Giants scored their four in the fifth. In their half of the same frame the Stars scored a single tally, and again in the seventh they managed to chase over a run, but Williams tightened up whenever they grew dangerous.

The score:

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Totals 33 3 5 27 16.

Score by Innings.

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Errors—Williams, Lloyd. Two-base hits—Fitchner, Hill, Williams. Sacrifice hit—McAdoo. Stolen bases—Dun-can, Elliott, Meusel. First base on balls—Off Williams, 3; off Fitchner, 4. Struck out—By Williams, 7; by Fitchner, 9. Double plays—Rawlings to Mohler, Clarkson to McAdoo. Time of game—One hour and 45 minutes. Umpire—T. Leahy.

Whenever the Feds started a rally and got a couple of men on bases some one would smash a hot liner to center and up would pop Gans under the ball. He was everywhere in the outfield.

In the second frame he started pulling off sensational catches. Pete Schneider smashed a long drive to center that looked good for a homer, but Gans snared the ball with one hand after a long run. Later in the game he made some other great catches.

Game Hard-Fought.

The game was closer than the score shows. Williams allowed five hits and but seven were gathered off Fitchner's delivery.

Hits at the right time by the colored nine were the cause of the Feds' defeat. Whenever a basehit meant a run, a safe blow was delivered.

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Slip One Over on Pittsburgh Folks

with Bunch of Star Athletes; Chicago Defender

Martin Breaks World's Hurdle Record; Butler and Howe Star.

6/24/16

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 23.—The Scholastic A. A. slipped one over on the folks in this town and went one better than all the other clubs in the country when they captured a white meet. The annual Pittsburgh Press meet went to the boys. Some class. Well they had the quality with them. Sol Butler, Harry Martin of Howard University, I. T. Howe of Boston, Burwell Brothers, Gerald Allen and a few others wore the colors of the Scholastics. Harry Martin set a new world's record in the hurdles. Thousands of people cheered when the time was announced.

GIANTS TRIM MERRIMACS IN TEN-ROUND GAME, 2 TO 1

The Merrimacs went down to defeat before the Chicago Giants, 2 to 1, at Van Buren and Kedzie. Ten innings were required to decide the battle. For eight rounds neither side tallied. Kelley allowed only four hits. Score:

CHICAGO GIANTS.

| | R. | H. | P. | A. |
|---------------------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| Jennings, ss. | 0 | 1 | 5 | 4 |
| Winston, lf. | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| W. Green, 3b. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 4 |
| Jenkins, cf. | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| J. Green, rf. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Strothers, 1b. | 0 | 2 | 17 | 0 |
| Booker, c. | 0 | 0 | 4 | 4 |
| Toney, 2b. | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Kelly, p. | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Totals | 2 | 6 | 30 | 20 |

| | R. | H. | P. | A. |
|--------------------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| MERRIMACS. | | | | |
| F. Egan, ss. | 0 | 1 | 4 | 2 |
| Dee, 2b. | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Darling, 1b. | 0 | 0 | 9 | 2 |
| T. Egan, 3b. | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 |
| De Lave, rf. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Dennis, c. | 0 | 1 | 10 | 2 |
| Pond, lf. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Groesel, cf. | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0 |
| Ryan, p. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 |
| Totals | 1 | 4 | 30 | 12 |

Chicago Giants....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—says in part;
Merrimacs0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 6—

FIRST ELEVEN.

Errors—W. Green, Strothers, F. Egan. Two-base hit—F. Egan. Struck out—By End Baston, Minnesota. Tackle West, Colgate. Guard Black, Yale

Center Peck, Pittsburgh plays when a tackle is drawn in, Guard Dadmun, Harvard simply because the play passes over Tackle Horning, Colgate territory for which he must never End Moseley, Yale make himself responsible.

Quarter Anderson Colgate Pollard's Great Defensive Work in Half Back Oliphant, West Point Brown's Defeat.

Half Back Pollard, Brown And behind this line? No one Full Back Harley, Ohio State who did not see the Colgate-Brown

The most marked feature of this season's development was, however, work Pollard did in that game in the various methods of thinning the defensive line—that is, forcing the through clean and going like a cannon ball, for Gillo, Hubbell, and Spencer hit hard. And when Colgate got around the Brown ends it was Pollard who brought the runner to a halt.

Pollard and 3 Others in Defense.

And "Chic" Hartley—here is a man whose natural instinct seemed to tell him where the play was coming, and who was ever present in the emergency.

Oliphant is another star on defense, built for the job, old and experienced. Every member of this back field is also quick and intelligent on covering forward passes, a great element in today's protective game.

With Pollard and Oliphant, one would hardly be unduly anxious over secondary defense, even without Harley and Anderson. But these two, would complete the defense to perfection.

Pollard's Marvelous Runs.

Now as to the other side of the picture, the attack.

In Anderson we have a little general as well as a star runner from quarter-back position, and a cool calculating forward passer. For the rest, picture Pollard with his marvelous runs of the length of the field,

Oliphant running back the Navy kick-off clear from goal line to goal line, and both of them equally good in runs on and off tackle!

Remember, too, that Harley, who was the man whose long runs won for Ohio State in the Conference, might break

loose at any moment!

Pollard a Great Player—Best Dodger Ever Produced—Great Defensive Back.

Pollard of Brown was the most elusive back of the year, OR OF ANY YEAR. He is a good sprinter, and once loose is a veritable will-o'-the wisp that no one can lay hands on.

He was never down and is hard and resilient as an indiarubber ball; but so often his offensive work, on account of its very brilliancy, obscured his really sterling defense.

As to the tackles, this Colgate pair, West and Horning, were the only ones to stop the Brown back field, Pollard, Purdy, Hillhouse, and Jermall, and when Conroy was put in as a forlorn hope by Robinson, the Brown coach, the story was the

same. Baston and Moseley, on the ends, turned everything in that they faced. Even Macomber could not

circle Baston, and the redoubtable flying-line interference of Harvard with Casey behind it and Princeton's end smash for Driggs failed on

Moseley time after time.

Why Pollard Got by Moseley.

Pollard got loose in the Yale game because Fox, who was playing as emergency man at tackle, was drawn in.

He was wholly inexperienced, and his position, as shown there after, was guard. No end can stop

SAMUEL PAYTON AT

CLASS BANQUET

Chicago Defender

Accompanied by Samuel Sr., He Sits at Board With 100 of His White Schoolmates and Football Teammates and Hears Yells and Praise of the Great Football Othello

12-23-16

Learning that Samuel M. Payton Jr. of 3810 Prairie avenue had attended the banquet of his high school eleven Saturday night a reporter for the Defender proceeded at once to get some details of the affair. Sam Jr. was asked for, was in, but would not talk, saying to our reporter that he had better see father, as he sang more of the songs and yelled more at the table than he. So, into the smoking room or den our reporter stalked and found "dad" in smoking jacket, smoking a great big three-foot Turkish pipe.

Taking a rubber hose from the drawer he proceeded to attach it to the pipe, asking the reporter at the same time to be seated. When seated he handed him the hose and bade him smoke. "Well,"

said the sire, "what can I do for you? The banquet. Well, yes, I will tell you what I think. Before starting on that

I wish to set you fellows straight on Sam's age. You had it in one write-up that he was 20 years old; that is not

right; on Sept. 25, 1916, he celebrated his 18th birthday and has two years to go before he reaches the first zero mark of his age.

"Now, then, I guess you are hip. I will tell you something of the banquet.

"I have been to several during my life-time, but this one given in honor of my son's high school eleven was to my mind the best I have ever witnessed. When Sam and I walked into the banquet hall the men of Englewood gave one of those two-ten yells which took me (excuse the expression) off my feet.

"If my boy was white he could not have been treated any better. Principal Armstrong, Head Coach Barradell, and Assistant Coach Keeler, and all the men of the eleven and the school greeted me and praised my boy for his clean cut

sportmanship in such manner that it made me feel that after all, color was no bar, when one could 'deliver the goods.'

"Head Coach Barradell said he saw that Sam had the 'makins' and he gave him the opportunity, and he made good.

"At the table the prowess of all the men was told, and in it they told of how Sam took from Evanston a victory which was sure theirs had he not made the touchdown on the blast of the whistle.

"In the disastrous contest with Colgate, for here time and again it wastook him from the gridiron to his dress-suit, and Pollard and Pollard only, who saved room on their shoulders. In the Crane game he repeated the same feat by making the last 'down,' which gave to his

school the championship of the city and county.

"Now that it is over and Sam will graduate in February, I am proud and

WHITE-NEGRO BOUTS BARRED BY NEW YORK

don't regret one cent spent on him. He will immediately enter Northwestern University preparatory to the medical profession. After the banquet the men sang 'The Gang's All Here,' etc., and the curtain dropped on another star shining high in the firmament and his name written in letters bold among those who worked and won. Mrs. Payton, Sam's mother was the motor that furnished the current which gave so much luster to the husky lad that bids fair to be a man to stage mixed bouts.

THE SPORT SEARCHLIGHT

(Continued from Pages 4 and 5.)

N.Y. News 12-28-16

BY ROMEO L. DOUGHERTY
If you hear of an amusement affair coming off and you fail to see it in the NEW YORK NEWS, you can wager it is of the kind you can afford to miss.

All-Star Colored Collegiate Eleven

By EDWIN B. HENDERSON

Physical Director, Washington Colored High Schools.

Player. Position. Institution. Green, left end, Howard.

Matthews, left tackle, Howard.

Barber, left guard, Lincoln.

Dabney, center, Hampton.

Randall, right guard, Howard.

Puryear, right tackle, Union.

Taylor, right end, Union.

Rinderhughes, left half back, Howard.

Dorsey, right half back, Hampton, captain.

Harvey, quarterback, Hampton.

Rigney, fullback, Hampton.

Hampton Institute again proved

the best gridiron team among the

larger colored institutions of learning

in the Middle Atlantic section by de-

feating Howard University eleven

2-3 on Thanksgiving day. Previous

Howard met no defeats and played

an tie game. Howard had accom-

plished the feat of making a long

mid-season Southern and Western

trip without a defeat, and, incidentally

defeated Fisk University of Nash-

ville, Tenn., the "Pride of the

South."

Hampton was at first a doubtful

quantity. Football scouts returned

from early season games with enour-

ging reports for their teams. Weak-

ends, green men, no ability to break

up end runs and forward passes were

some of the observations. But after

the Lincoln game the Tidewater boys

so blended skill with brawn, under the

efficient coaching of Charles Will-

iams, that the fleet, wily Howard

team was offenseless and completely

out-brained in the latter part of the

Thanksgiving day game. Hampton's

team was not built for speed, and

seemed to need prodding to maintain

its able gait, so that scored on

or by competent observers and report-

ers, I have selected an eleven

in remarkable fashion and rip up the

special mention by numerous critics, a dishonest act since I have been running. When Loomis beat me I was some players suffered in comparisons by playing widely separated positions in offense and defense, although not in the best of condition.

New York, February 28. The New York State Athletic commission announced late today that it had lifted a suspension imposed upon the Americana, a sporting club of this city, upon agreement by the club to withdraw the proposed bout between white and negro boxers and to make no further attempts to stage mixed bouts.

This is what Walter St. Denis of the *Globe* has to say about Drew's come back:

Everybody likes a winner. That's always true, but it's particularly so in the case of the stocky colored lad who came back to his own in that wonderful sprint race at the winter athletic carnival of the Millrose Athletic Association on Wednesday night. Howard P. Drew who demonstrated so thoroughly that the "Jeffries theory" does not apply in track athletics, is a national figure in the world of sport. Perhaps it's because we Americans "root" for the under dog that Drew has always been popular with those who follow athletics. The triumphs that Drew has scored have not come easily to him. All through his athletic career he has supported a family. When he attended school at Springfield High

the great sprinter was sometimes a bell hop by day. He ran an elevator in a hotel at other times, and later on he worked as a baggage smasher in the Union Station at Springfield. When Drew went west to attend the University of California, some jealous souls out on the coast sought to investigate the methods by which he made his living. This was done ever so quietly, but thoroughly. The investigators bumped into a stone wall when they dug up the fact

that Drew toiled at different jobs on the average of seven hours a day outside of his college work.

2/3/16.

Three days before the race at Madison Square Garden Drew told a representative of *The Age* that he was confident of winning the feature event of the Millrose Athletic Association meet.

"I have become several pounds lighter than when I last ran against Loomis, but the loss of a number of pounds has improved, rather than impaired my condition," said the crack sprinter. *New York Age*

"My first try-outs did not make me very confident, but my last one with Roy Morse has convinced me that I am fit and will be the first over the tape. I know if I defeat Loomis there will be some in California who will set up a howl that I 'threw' the race last year, but I never committed

Europe out in his preliminary heat and beat them so badly in the first sixty yards of the straight dash that that distance found him yards ahead, and he eased down for the rest of the distance. It was just the same in the semi-final. Drew was a block in front when he swept through the tape, but here the sprinters bane laid Drew. As he hit the tape a muscle in his leg "pulled," and the prize that was to have been his, with possibly a new world's record to boot, went glimmering.

And yet not a man heard Drew utter the first word of complaint. He went out on the field on the day of the final to warm up, hoping against hope that he might be able to go through. But it was no use. The muscle would not hold him on his toes and Drew, who outclassed them all, had to sit on the sidelines and watch the other fellows run for the honor of being the fastest on earth.

A fellow who can swallow a pill like that without letting out even a little "bleat" has the spirit of real sportsmanship in his make-up. The boys who pay their little 50 cents to watch the athletes perform appreciate all this, and that's the reason why they almost tore the rafters down in the Garden on Wednesday night when Drew regained his laurels in one of the finest sprint races ever run in Gotham's old amphitheatre of sport.

Walter St. Denis must be a broad-minded man, a true blue American, who believes in giving credit where credit is due. Hundreds of colored Americans have spoken most highly of Mr. St. Denis' article, and a motion is in order to tender him a vote of thanks.

Chicago Defender POLLARD ELUDES RUTGERS ELEVEN FOR TOUCHDOWN

CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE

Providence, R. I., Nov. 3.—In one of the roughest games that has ever been witnessed on Andrews Field Brown triumphed over the Rutgers eleven, 21 to 3. Spectacular plays caused the crowd to rise to their feet. Once the Rutgers eleven worked the ball down to Brown's one-yard line, where they were held for a down, and Pollard pointed out from behind his own goal posts.

By a multiple kick the Rutgers booted the ball over the bars for a goal from placement in the second period.

Williams recovered a fumble on Brown's 20-yard line and in three tries Pollard went over for a touchdown. In the final quarter, with five of their line men taken out by unnecessary roughness on the part of the visitors, Brown scored another touchdown, when the elusive Pollard grabbed the pigskin and eluded the entire Rutgers eleven, running 44 yards for a score. The whistle blew after Pollard had taken the oval to the one-yard line on a 20-yard run.

New York Globe Pays Glowing Tribute To Great Cc

New York News 11/23/16
Fred Pollard, Brown's Great Halfback, Regarded as Peer of Any Man Who Ever Chased a Pigskin Over a Gridiron

By EUGENE O'CONNELL.
 (of the N. Y. Globe)

When the 1916 football season has drifted into the easily dimmed and more easily forgotten past of sporting Brown through any persuasion because of his athletic ability, and this is said let him ask those who saw the whole read from Time's unturned pages and because sometimes there have been Harvard team jumping all over him in football heroes of the past have had hints of proselytizing in the case of an effort to slow him up, only to have the nebulous haze of glory which enshrouded him come back with more vim. That circles them dimmed a little more; played scholastic football and played he is a smart player was demonstrated even after managers of the various well for three years while a student when he outwitted the whole Yale football teams shall have been top in Lane Tech, but he was not an out team a week ago last Saturday, when ribly mangled in the terrible crush to standing star. He came to Brown un-known and made no talk of even trying for the football team. *N.Y. Age 12-14-16* ten-yard line by tricky dodging. His year will not be devoid of its gridiron stars. But from among the vast As a matter of fact, none of the football ability in other departments borgé of men who have chased the coaches or men interested in football of the game has stood out throughout pigskins on gridirons from the Atlantic up at the Providence university knew the season. We cannot see how Pollard trickily shot out of their reach. Tacklers charged him fiercely enough to knock the wind out of any ordinary individual, but Pollard had the asset which is the greatest aid to a football player—he refused to be hurt. It required a terrific shock to upset him. An ordinary tackle did nothing more than make him swerve slightly out of his course. In the thick and fury of a football scrimmage Pollard exhibited the equilibrium of a circus athlete.

Fred D. Pollard, a dusky-skinned young American, halfback on the Brown team, and particularly bright game was last year, a month after the man. Practically single handed, Pollard came out to the field and season of 1916.

The young colored boy has beaten asked the head coach if he might don Yale and Harvard on successive afternoons on their own fields. He has the coach asked Pollard if he had been the backbone on the hammering attack which has brought Brown to stand up and acclaim him on the gridiron. You see, Pollard is out with unusual prominence. Spec- as he left the field, giving way to a working his way through college, and tators in the Yale Bowl, the Harvard substitute after the game was safely tucked away.

Before Saturday's game Pollard was confident that Brown would win, but he is not given to talking. As aing him. Of course it may be that such brilliancy as illuminates the gridiron about every half dozen years. Pollard's tailoring business has grown through his iron about every half dozen years. Pollard is a natural football player. He is to get him to talk as to get a hard-prowess as a football player, for wholard is a natural football player. He is a boiled egg to buy. Little as Pollard would not have his trousers pressed sideways away to a flying start, has great would say about anything else, he had a man who in a week's time can speed, and an ability to dodge and less to say about himself. With every press both Yale and Harvard into the squirm through an open field which is one else round about praising him to flatness of defeat. Perhaps there will almost uncanny.

Pollard is now in his second year ator that his football has improved be- grown because of his football playing, sooner was he thrown by a tackler than he was up and away again. No back

ers as did Pollard. The best of the Pollard revealed an ability in stopping season's ends have thrown themselves plays and tackling which was the only at him, and their arms have become element that prevented Colgate running locked about his body only to have the the score up to a ridiculously high total. elusive runner tear himself loose and He dodged through the Colgate defense gallop ahead. His was a wonderful to get at the runner, just as he had change of pace. He could sidestep, dodged away from the tacklers who dodge, and zigzag as prettily as the tried to get him in other games. Pollard best backs of the game has seen.

Against Yale and Harvard Pollard's work was nothing short of thrilling.

ROBESON, STAR AT RUTGERS.

N.Y. Age 12-14-16 SOMERVILLE, N. J.—Among the football stars of the season was Robeson, star of Rutgers, this young Negro student, who is only 18 years of age, stands 6 feet 1 inch, weighs 200 pounds. This is his second year as a varsity player. He was mentioned as of All-American calibre by several writers and it is thought he will have no trouble in making the All-American team next year.

Rutgers lost only two games, one to Brown, one to Washington and Jefferson.

In the Brown game Captain Fauvaum of Brown was so badly outplayed that he was removed from the game.

Playing against Harvard, the Brown star was as great a terror as he was every game Rutgers played this season except the game with Washington and gridiron inside the Stadium until the Lee of Virginia, which team refused to Crimson players threw up their hands in despair. After his exhibition at New Haven, the Harvard scouts endeavored to thrust the Pollard peril aside by instructing their players to watch Pollard, and then Brown would be easy. Harvard watched Pollard closely, but he was too artful and far too skillful for the Haughton tacklers. He refused to be trapped. No opening seemed too small for him to wedge through.

After these marvelous performances against Yale and Harvard the elusive Pollard went for his final test of the season against Colgate on a muddy field. The Brown line, which up to that game had been able to check the opposing forwards long enough for Pollard and his interference to get started, failed, and the fleet Negro was checked. Ankle deep in mud and with players charging through at him before he received the ball, Pollard was successfully subdued. He made no thrilling dashes through the mud puddles on Andrews Field on Thanksgiving day. The Brown players could do nothing against the pugnacious Colgate line but use up their energy in the hopeless task of trying to prevent Colgate from piling up a huge score.

The sub of Pollard as an offensive player only tended to bring out his remarkable ability as a defensive player. Seldom has such valiant, rugged defensive play been shown by a player on a team so hopelessly outplayed as Brown was that day. When the other Providence players failed,

Robeson has two more years to play.

He was a member of last year's baseball team and this year is a candidate

for the varsity five. He is also a

weight thrower. Beside being an all-

around athlete, Robeson is a scholar. He

was an honor man in his class and won

the oratorical prize in a class of 180.

Many of the sport writers on New York dailies placed Robeson on the honor roll in football, among them being the New York Sun, George Daley ("Herbert"), sporting editor, and Malcolm Roy of the New York World, and Fred Hawthorne of the New York Tribune. Hawthorne, in his comment on the game which Washington and Jefferson won from Rutgers by the close score of 12 to 9, spoke of Robeson's work as follows:

For Rutgers, Robeson was the strongest man on the team, and it seemed to those who watched his work that Scarr should have made more use of the Negro giant. Robeson tore great holes in the opposing line for Wittgen, Whitehill and Elliott to go through, and when given the ball on the tackles back formation plunged ahead with such power that it often required two or three men to bring him down. Robeson was also down the field fast under punts and his tackling was deadly.

'Proves He Is World's Greatest; Wins by Ten Yards; Took Lead from Jump and Kept It; Defender's Prediction Comes True.

By LLOYD A. HALL
Special Representative of The Defender
at the Intercollegiate Games.

The sixteenth annual track and field meet of the Western Intercollegiate Athletic Association held on Northwestern field last Saturday was beyond a doubt the greatest ever held in the West. One world's record was broken, one tied and seven Western Conference marks were equaled or broken. One of the stars of this remarkable meet was Binga Dismond, the unbeatable marvel from the University of Chicago.

Not to be outdone by J. E. "Ted" Meridith of the University of Pennsylvania, who made a world's record of :47 2-5 week before last in the Eastern Intercollegiate meet, our old reliable friend, Binga, surprised us all by equaling with ease this seemingly permanent record.

The preliminaries had left eight men qualified to run in the final heat of the 440 yard run. As these men lined up for the start all eyes were fixed intent on seeing how they "got off." The start was a perfect one, Dismond jumping into the lead in the first 30 yards, closely followed by Williams of Wisconsin and Daggy of Missouri. At 200 yards Dismond was five yards in the lead and steadily drawing away. At 300 yards he was 7 yards ahead of Williams, the second man. At the finish he won by ten yards in :47 2-5. Williams, Wisconsin, was second, Daggy, Missouri, was third and Spink, Illinois, was fourth. It's too difficult to try and guess how fast this "human express" can really travel when hard pressed.

The relay race was won by Wisconsin in 3:58 2-5. After a hard fight, at the very nearly as elusive as Eddie Casey beginning of the last quarter mile, Williams of Wisconsin was thirty-two yards in the lead, Chicago, with the mighty Dismond in fifth position. It was this terrible lead that the Maroon lad tried to cut down, and after his record run in the quarter mile, he came through, putting Chicago University in second place when he traveled the distance in 48 3-5 seconds, finishing a scant two yards behind the Wisconsin man.

The track season is over at Chicago University and the whole student body is proud of Dismond's record of victories in the quarter mile with no defeats besides several new records to his credit.

He ranks with Meridith as the greatest runner the world has ever produced, a credit to his race, his family, his school.

FIRST "MIXED" BOUT

Amsterdam News

The first "mixed" bout here since the Boxing Commission lifted the ban on battles between colored and white boxers, will be seen at the Harlem Sporting Club next Friday night. Alie Nack and Leo Johnson, the latter regarded as the cleverest lightweight of his color in these parts, will be the contestants. Another ten-round bout will feature Joe Azevedo and Kid Jackson.

Sensational Playing of Crack Colored Boy Against Yale

Talk of the Town

Fred Drew in to Pay His Respects to the New York News After His Brilliant Victory Over the EDU Dog.

Although much was expected of Fred Pollard, the crack Brown University back this year, his sensational playing against Yale last week startled the whole athletic world and now he is the cynosure of all eyes this week, for to him Harvard will have to look when she lines up against Brown this week. Pollard came to town shortly after the game and we were indeed glad to meet him after his long absence from this city. As modest as ever, he would say very little of his brilliant playing while he was at the New York News office Sunday. In speaking of the remarkable playing of this colored wonder Harry Schumacher, in the New York Globe, said among many other complimentary things:

"In Fred Pollard, the colored genius of the gridiron, Robinson appears to have the greatest halfback ever developed at Brown and a formidable candidate for All-American honors. Six

feet in height and well proportioned,

himself, he is that ideal backfield man

who can do everything so well that

until the play is actually in motion

it is almost impossible to tell just

what he is going to do. At end running, forward passing, or at executing

the criss-cross and delayed pass, which

forms the basis of Brown's attack, he

is almost without an equal in the

East."

In speaking of Pollard's great play-

ing the New York Times had the fol-

sides several new records to his credit.

"Individually, Fred Pollard, a lithe,

dusky, six-foot halfback, displayed the cleverest all around back field success attained on Yale field this season. In end running, forward passing, in executing a bewildering criss-cross and delayed pass run, which was Brown's trump card, in running back punts, in side stepping and dodging Yale tacklers in a broken field, Pollard gave a peerless performance. His head line exhibition brought the crowd of 25,000 spectators up with a roar in the opening minutes of the final playing period.

"Catching a punt hoisted aloft to mid-field by the toe of Harry Legore, Pol-

lard dexterously threw off the Yale handicap and the second man five. Howe, however, lost in the second round of the semi-finals. Fritz Pollard won the third heat of the first round of the semi-finalers in that direction, then using a puzzling side step, switched to the left, with five and a half yard handicaps. He where he outstripped every Yale pur-suer in a desperate sprint for the Yale goal line, sailing across with the second touchdown for the visitors. This heart-breaking performance nailed the lid down on Yale hopes, and the Elis were never dangerous afterward."

HOWARD DREW, SPEEDY NEGRO

SPRINTER, REGAINS NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP

Savannah Tribune
Roy Morse, also Colored, Finishes in

Second Place

29-16

New York, Jan. 27th—In the athlet-

ic games of the Millrose Athletic club at Madison Square Garden last night,

Howard Drew, the speedy Negro boy who held the 100 yard national championship for several years prior to his defeat last year by Joe Loomis, a white boy, regained the coveted honor by defeating a very select field in the 70 yard dash, among whom was Loomis.

There were two colored boys in the race and two white boys. The dash

was one of the closest ever seen here and it was only in the last two yards

that Drew was able to throw his body

ahead of Roy Morse, the other colored boy, and win by a scant three inches.

Loomis finished third two inches behind Morse with Frank Stephenson

about five inches in the rear.

Probably the largest crowd that ever attended an athletic meet at the Garden was present and the entire card was classy. A band of 170 pieces furnished music.

BOXING COMMISSION LIFTS BAN ON MIXED BOUTS AND GREAT EXODUS OF "WHITE HOPES"

EXPECTED.

New York News
20-16

New York Globe. One of the Fairest White Dailies, Comments Interest-

ingly on the Move Made By

Wenck and Assistants.

To attempt to speak at length on the rescinding of the abominable ruling made by the old Boxing Commission, would only divert attention from the editorial we are carrying to-day on

the whole situation. Fully conversant with the details (of which we have

been writing over since Mr. Harvey

and the other gentlemen handed down

the edict) we spent a couple of hours

ment sent what we had prepared flying into the waste paper basket. However, we reprint from the columns of the New York Globe the best comment made on the move. This sterling journal has been one of the surest white papers ever published in this city and its defense of the colored race has won it a following not boasted by the many other dailies:

"The boxing commission hasn't any consideration at all for the poor, struggling white heavyweights. During the days of the 'white hopes' and the regime of the old commission 'pale face' battlers were well protected against the assaults of Negro warriors. 'Mixed bouts,' as they were called, were taboo, forbidden, illegal and everything like that.

"Primarily the rule was passed to prevent Jack Johnson, then world's heavyweight champion, from appearing in the boxing rings of this state. His unsavory reputation made him persona non grata with the commissioners, so they ruled against 'mixed bouts.' The edict was a good one so far as it affected Johnson, but the trouble was that all Negro boxers had to suffer the consequences of Johnson's notoriety, irrespective of weight and class.

Of late much pressure has been brought to bear upon the new commission to rescind the rule and to-morrow the board in weekly convention assembled will formally wipe it off the books. Thereafter bouts between white and black boxers will be permissible. Of course, the white man need not box a black unless he so wishes, but there will be nothing to prevent him doing so if he cares to.

The cancellation of the old rule will cause the white heavyweights more trouble than the white boxers in any other class. There are a number of good Negro boxers in the various divisions, but the more formidable mittmen of the color are to be found among the heavyweights.

Two World's Records Are Equalled and Four of the "Big Nine" Marks Broken

Constitution 6

Chicago, June 3.—Two world's records were equalled, four old "big nine" marks were beaten and one eastern collegiate record was tied at the conference track meet here today, which was won by Wisconsin with 49 points.

Don Scott, Mississippi A. and M.'s sole entrant, smashed the conference record and tied the eastern collegiate record in the half-mile sprint, which he won in 1:53 1-5.

Illinois won second place with 35%; Chicago third, with 20%, and Missouri fourth, with 20%. Other colleges finished as follows:

California, 12; Purdue, 12; Mississippi, A. and M., 5; Kansas, 4½; Notre Dame, 4; Minnesota, 3½; Oberlin, 3; Northwestern, 2; Indiana, 2; Ohio, 1; Ames, 1.

The disqualification of the California star, Liversedge, spoiled a new record in the shot-put, which he did at 45 feet

5 inches. Liveridge and his teammate, Nichols, it was announced, were found to have competed for an athletic club.

Bob Simpson, the Missouri hurdler, won the 120-yard high hurdles in his own world's record time of 14 3-5 seconds and broke the conference record by doing the low hurdles in 23 4-5.

Binga Dismond, Chicago's great negro runner, not only broke the conference quarter mile record, but equalled Ted Meredith's world's mark of 47 2-5 seconds. Stout, of Chicago, won the mile run in conference record time of 9:29 3-5 seconds.

MOTLEY IS CHAMPION

Chicago Defender 7/17/16

Newark, N. J., June 30.—Ferdinand Motley, Atlantic High School 100-yard champion interscholastic sprinter of the United States, will be the way the spike shoe wearer of the famous shore resort city will now be allowed to sign his name in the future. This honor and title he annexed this afternoon in the national interscholastic championships at Weequahic Park, which were held as a part of the two-hundred-and-fiftieth anniversary celebration.

A more confident sprinter did not toe the mark today in any of the events than the spiked shoe wearer who sported the Atlantic City High School colors. Just five boys reached the final of the century dash and Motley was considered an outsider. Bliss of Moses Brown School of Providence, and Fred Muenster of Central High School of this city were regarded as the favorites.

Motley made his presence felt from the time the field of five broke away from the barrier. The three named went like a flash from the starting mark and a small blanket could have covered the three the greater part of the distance. As the trio neared the tape not an inch separated them. Here Motley uncorked his reserve strength and by putting every ounce of energy into his legs, which were more like well oiled piston rods, moved a trifle ahead of his rivals.

As he flashed across the finishing line he was scarcely six inches ahead of Bliss, who in turn was less than an inch ahead of Muenster. It was one of the best finishes of the day.

WILLARD MUST FIGHT NEGRO

According to the views of the Washington Herald, a paper always noted for its fairness Willard must fight a negro. The Herald has this to say about the \$50,000 offer to Jess Willard, champion heavyweight of the fistic world, to box Sam Langford regarded by many as his most worthy opponent. "Mr. Willard at the time he won the championship announced that he would never again fight a Negro; but if he refuses to meet Langford nothing can prevent the wane of his championship honors. Gladiatorial fame does not hesitate at the color line." If Willard would stand out as the world's champion he must be something more than champion of the white race of fighters.

If Mr. Willard refuses to face the

issue squarely it is going to keep the champion's feet to the fire until something happens. He cannot successfully sidestep.

Now that Harry Wills of New Orleans looms up so large as a possible factor in heavyweight realms by his recent decisive victory over Langford, Willard is confronted with a still more serious proposition than Langford.

HARRY WILLS, COLORED RING REX, WILL NOT BE CHAMPION—HAS NO CHANCE WITH WHITE PUGS.

The Freeman 7/17/16

Harry Wills, the New Orleans heavyweight, will never be a champion because he will never get the chance, but he will knock about among the "Hopes" just as Sam Langford has done for the last ten years, and he will do some tall knocking.

He is twenty-four years of age, weighs 215 pounds, and is six feet two inches tall. He holds referee's decisions over Langford, McVey and Jeanette. He knocked out the much-touted Fred Fulton, who was matched with Willard, in eighteen seconds in San Francisco a little over a year ago. Fulton, by the way, neglected to mention this bout in his well padded record.

Wills has suffered by one decisive defeat. Langford knocked him out in fourteen rounds in California, but not before the unknown Wills had knocked Sam down for the count no less than nine times, and it is rumored that Sam received some very long counts as well.

Although he is a full-fledged heavyweight now, Wills began his career as a jockey, weighing less than a hundred pounds. He turned fighter after being ruled off the track for "pulling." He began as a bantamweight. While at featherweight he fought a draw with Willie Meehan of San Francisco, at that time a featherweight. A few years later they met again, and strange to say, both had grown into heavyweights, weighing over two hundred pounds. In the closing strides of the longer sprint last night, it would have been interesting to have timed Drew in that final sprint. He gained on Loomis appreciably with every stride.

Harry Wills is undoubtedly the best of the colored fighters.

WAR REMOVES BAN ON MIXED BOUTS

Advertiser News 6/28/16

Bouts between white and colored boxers now prohibited, will be legal by the Boxing Commission at a meeting to be held in Albany to-day. Fred C. Wenck, chairman of the commission, who was the only supporter of mixed bouts when the question of allowing them came up before the board last winter, indicated yesterday that it was the desire of Governor Whitman to remove any suspicion of discrimination against the colored citizens.

Until the question of forming a colored regiment was broached Whitman, it is indicated, had no idea there was such a thing in the boxing law. It is a rule prohibiting a colored man to box a white, and when he heard it he decided that there should be a meeting of the commission to recti-

y what all know was unjust and illegal discrimination.

Whitman believes that Public Service Commissioner William Hayward, for organizing a colored regiment, would face criticism if he asked for colored volunteers when they are discriminated against in the ring.

New York News

New York, Feb. 9—Howard P. Drew shattered a world's record when he ran the 100 yard special at the New York A. C. games last night in 10 seconds flat, but his victory furnished the most impressive display of ability among a host of competent performers, who gathered at the 22d Regiment Armory.

The hundred was the best and the most impressive race of the evening and of the indoor season. Drew is a marvel. It was not so much that he won from a field which included Roy Morse, Jo Loomis and Frank Stephenson, but the manner of his victory Ten seconds is fast enough to amaze anybody, and last night there was added wonder in that the time was made on a board floor in flat shoes.

Alvah T. Meyer, for whom it is claimed, but which account is not substantiated by him or those in the "know" of running the "100" 4:5 at Buffalo, after seeing Drew perform last night, said: "That beat my performance all hollow. Drew is the greatest sprinter in the world. He's in a class by himself." *2/10/16*

As a rule, Drew gains precious fractions of time in starting. But an unusual thing happened last night as he was third to leave the mark. In the preliminary discussion of the meet it was said that Loomis might very possibly revenge himself on Drew for the defeat in the Millrose 70 yard dash by gaining much ground in the closing strides of the longer Wills won by a knockout in four rounds in the same ring that they had fought as feathers.

It would have been interesting to have timed Drew in that final sprint. He gained on Loomis appreciably with every stride.

Many old athletic sharps asserted after the special "100" last night that Drew's "10 flat" in flat shoes was the greatest indoor performance at the distance they had ever seen.

New York Age 6/29/16

BAN ON MIXED BOUTS KILLED IN NEW YORK

(Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.)

ALBANY, N. Y.—The Boxing Commissioners of New York, with Chairman Fred C. Wenck presiding, unanimously decided in their meeting Wednesday morning, June 28, to remove the ban on mixed bouts in the State of New York, which rule was adopted to prevent Jack Johnson, champion heavyweight of the world, from fighting in this State.

This action was taken after the subject had been considered in all its phases and after months of contention on the part of opponents of the rule that it was not only unfair but unsportsmanlike. Governor Whitman is largely responsible for this result, as he called the meeting and was in favor of the action taken.

It will hardly open the way to the getting of Jess Willard into the ring

with any of the Negro contenders for the title, as he has drawn the color line. Moran, who boxes Dillon in Brooklyn to-night, is the only white heavyweight who has said he is willing to meet any of the boxers, regardless of their color.

WALTER POWE RAN WELL

WAN THIRD TO HOMER BAKER AND JOE HIGGINS IN 600 YARD RACE—PRESSED THE LEADERS ON EVERY STAGE.

The Guardian 7/10/16

New York, N. Y., July 8, 1916.—In the 660 yards special race with the two wonderful middle distance runners, Homer Baker and Joe Higgins of Massachusetts, and other cracks, at the Jersey City police games this afternoon, Walter Powe, Colored, came in third, and was a dangerous con-

tinued wonder in that the time was made on a board floor in flat shoes. Baker was off to a flying start, with any ability, right at his heels. For the greater part of the first lap Powe hung on doggedly, while Baker tore along at a fast rate. Higgins was back in the ruck and found the slippery going on the short-cropped grass not to his liking.

Rounding the far turn, Baker, who had lengthened out his stride into his famous lop, slipped and sprawled for a dozen yards, with his finger tips scraping the ground.

Powe In Lead.

Powe was quick to seize the opportunity and jumped to the front, with Higgins in second place. Baker recovered his balance without going down, but by the time he had gotten back into his stride he was 10 yards behind the leaders. Higgins went ahead at the beginning of the last lap and opened up a big gap. Baker overtook Powe, but could not catch Higgins, and suddenly went lame toward the finish. Higgins' time was 28 4-5c.

The Gymnasium Champ.

Probably no other man in ring history has acted as sparring partner to so many great fighters as Bob Armstrong, the big, good natured negro "gymnasium champion." Bob was born in Washington, Iowa, forty-three years ago today. He was a natural boxer and early developed great skill, science and generalship, but he was too soft-hearted to make good in the ring. Bob wasn't yellow—far from it—but he simply did not have the heart to give an inferior a drubbing. "Parson" Davies discovered Bob and hired him for his training camp at Asbury park, where Joe Choynski, Jim Hall, Tommy Ryan and Jimmy Barry were training. From that time Bob was in demand as a sparring partner, and he worked with Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Corbett, Maher and other famous heavyweights. In the training camp there were mighty few who could put anything over on Bob, but in the ring he didn't show the same class. Armstrong boxed with Jeffries when the latter made his New York debut, and went the ten-round route with the big fellow. Jeff got the decision, but at times Armstrong made him look foolish.

JAMAICA KID NOW WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION

Chicago Defender
Whipped Gorilla Jones and Now Claims Title—Open to All Comers.

(Special to Chicago Defender.)
New Orleans, La., Jan. 7.—By whipping Gorilla Jones, Jamaica Kid now claims the welterweight championship of the world. Gorilla had whipped all the lads in this class until he fought Jamaica Kid at Bogalusa, La., where he was defeated in the fifteenth round. He was matched with Jamaica Kid and lost the decision in round twenty at McElroy, La., after having been floored five times by the heavy right of Jamaica Kid. The referee stopped the fight. Gorilla took the title away from Eddie Palmer in a twenty-round fight before the New Orleans A. C. Palmer has whipped such boys as Willie Langford, Kyle Whitney, One Round Charlie and Young Jack Johnson. Jones knocked out Whitney in the eighteenth round at McElroy and Young Johnson in the twentieth at New Orleans. Then Jamaica Kid comes along and takes Jones' measure in two battles and now claims the championship of the welterweights. He is open to all comers barring none. Address Kid Green, S. Rampart and Lafayette streets, New Orleans.

POLLARD OF BROWN

(From the Chicago Herald)
A negro youth, the son of a barber, is Chicago's most honored football player of the season of 1916. Pollard of Brown, a student earning his own livelihood while seeking education, has been accorded the highest recognition open to the college athlete.

Chosen by most of the sporting writers as a member of their group of stars, the negro player has finally been named by Walter Camp as a member of his All-American eleven. The veteran Yale coach, of course, did no more than sanction a success already registered. As the leading member of a team which triumphed over Yale and Harvard Pollard had hitherto been acclaimed as one of the great players of the year. But this final selection assured the barber's son his place in the annals of amateur sport.

The Chicago negro is not the first negro to reach this reward. A generation ago William H. Lewis of Boston, later an assistant Attorney General of the United States, was a Harvard contribution to the All-American football team Lewis first and now Pollard are inspiring examples to their fellows. They have proved that color is not an insuperable handicap to honor on the field of sport.

The demonstration is altogether encouraging. Incidentally, too, the larger public may take a wholesome satisfaction in the fact that a clean football player, an intelligent amateur, has succeeded an unsavory pugilist as the foremost athlete of his race.

BINGA DISMOND WILL START IN 'NATIONALS DREW MAY RUN AGAIN

Those athletic followers who find meat for argument in the respective abilities of James Edward Meredith of the University of Pennsylvania and Binga Dismond of the University of Chicago as demonstrated by their running at the intercollegiate games and the College Conference meet, respectively, will probably have to wait for the national championships at Newark in September before this question is settled.

Many of the local sharps doubt Dismond's performance at Evanston last Saturday, even as they do every great sprint performance that is done west of the Hudson River. The local set were prepared to hear of Dismond doing 48 seconds flat, but when his time was given out as the equal of Ted Meredith's superhuman effort in the Harvard Stadium last month, the Western timers, whose reputation for being accurate is none too good, were accused forthwith.

To date, Meredith has proved well his superiority over Chicago's great colored runner, but that's not saying that Binga has not come on a few paces since they had their last real race at San Francisco. The defeat that Dismond administered to the Quaker runner on the boards last winter hardly counts in the present to secure permission from Drake faculty, and possible inability to leave on a little indoor track, where position counted for everything, and besides Meredith was far from fit on that particular night.

Dismond will train for the national championships at Newark. So will Meredith. Until that great meet we'll all have to keep on discussing the relative merits of these great runners and live in anticipation of seeing them—and Frank Sloman, of San Francisco as well—in a race that should rank with the one in which Meredith set up his great record in the Harvard Stadium.—Howard Valentine in *N. Y. Globe*.

MORRISON STARS AGAIN

HARVARD BOWS TO TUFTS

CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE
Harvard Stadium, Cambridge, Mass.—Harvard for the first time in years has bowed to a minor team. Today she bowed her colors to those of Tuft college, Massachusetts, eleven. Morrison, the former star of the Everett high school team, starred for Tufts and kicked goal after the Medford team had scored a touchdown.

Harvard rooters' thoughts drifted back to the days of Marshall and Lewis and many marveled at the wonderful blocking and tackling of Morrison.

COLORED MEN PROTEST AGAINST BOXING RULE

The board of governors of the Citizens Club, a civic organization of colored men, met Wednesday night at 570 Quincy street and decided to hold a public protest meeting against the Boxing Commission's order to separate the races in boxing contests in this State. A demand was sent to Gov. Whitman that the commission be removed or the rule changed.

Arrangements were made to celebrate the centenary of Frederick Douglass in February of next year. George E. Wibecan is president of the organization and A. D. Hampton secretary.

10/14/16

Dismond and Butler Beaten

Chicago Defender 4/15/16.

SYRACUSE COACH MAKES A SERIOUS MISTAKE

Chicago Defender
Removes Brown in the Last Half of the Game and Michigan Sweeps Way to Victory

CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE

Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 3.—After Syracuse had piled up 13 points to Michigan's nothing in the first half, Brown, the Syracuse tackle, was retired from the game, and in the final period Michigan won, 14 to 13. Triggs remained throughout the game. This is remarkable to see two first call elevens. Syracuse and Tufts, have two members of the Race on the varsity eleven.

KING ALFONSO PATRON OF CHAMP. JACK JOHNSON

The New York News.

London, May 30.—Jack Johnson, the ex-heavyweight champion of the world, has settled down in Spain, having opened a boxing academy in Madrid. It is reported that one of his distinguished patrons is King Alfonso.

Johnson has had a couple of contests, too, both taking place at the Grand Theatre, Madrid, where he defeated Frank Crozier on March 10, and Arthur Gruhan, labeled the heavyweight champion of Spain, on March 25, the Spaniard being knocked out in the 11th round.

EVENING GLOBE

ESS: New York City

PLAN TO LET NEGROES BOX WHITES IN NEW YORK

Boxing bouts between whites and Negroes are to be legalized in this state, it was learned to-day, and the State Athletic Commission will bring about the change at a meeting to be held Wednesday in Albany.

Chairman Wenck of the commission, declined to discuss the report, but it was stated in an authoritative quarter that the action will be taken at the desire of Governor Whitman to remove suspicion of discrimination against Negroes.

Until the question of a Negro regiment was broached to Governor Whitman was unaware that the boxing regulations forbid Negroes boxing whites.

He is said to have decided that there should be a meeting of the commission to rectify what he believed was illegal discrimination.

Governor Whitman's opinion, it was stated, was to the effect that Public

Service Commissioner Hayward, now organizing a Negro National Guard Regiment, would face criticism if he asked for Negro volunteers to defend this country when they are discriminated against in the ring rules of the state.



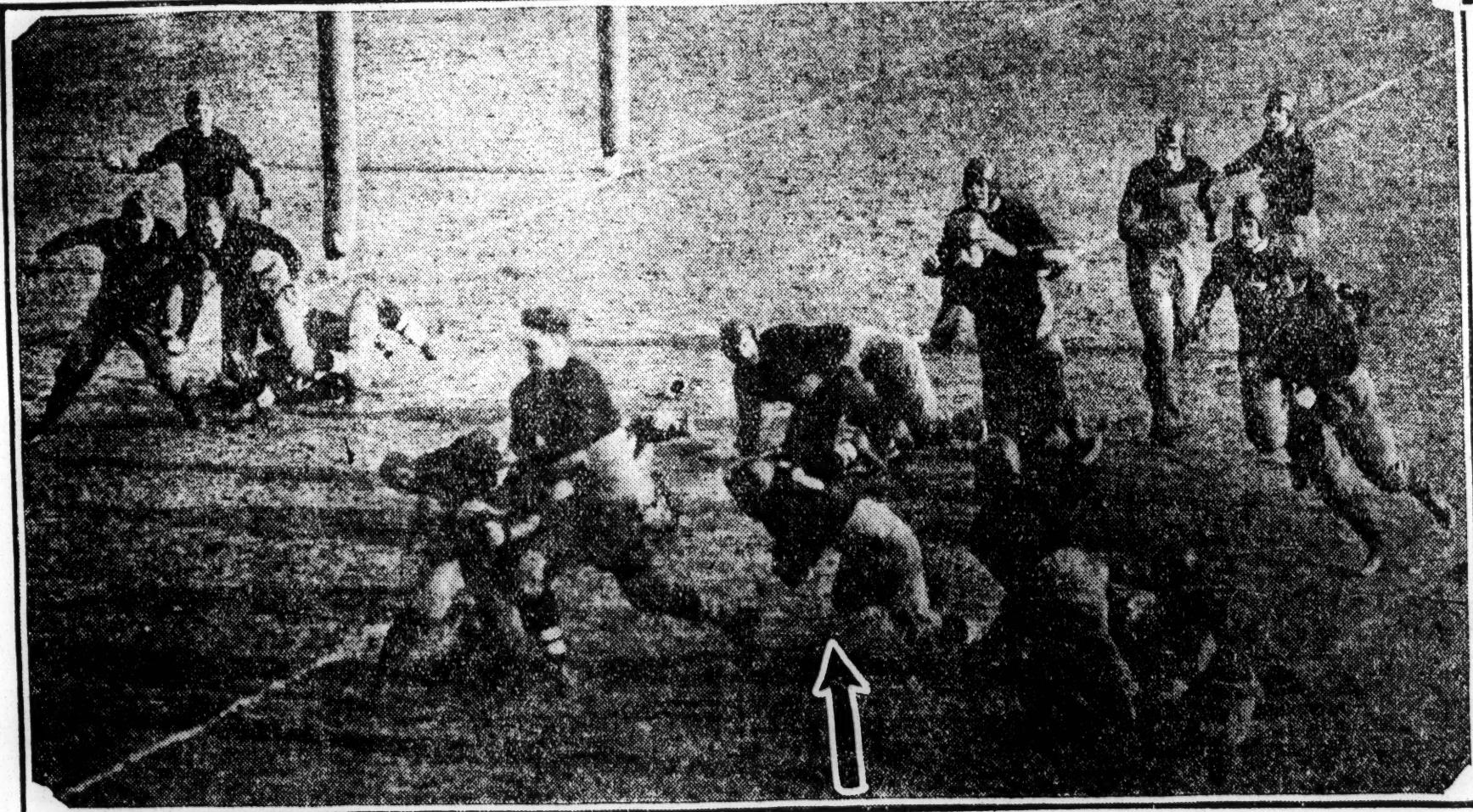
BINGA DISMOND.

Taken by Defender staff photographer as runner broke tape equaling world's record Saturday afternoon at Evanston.

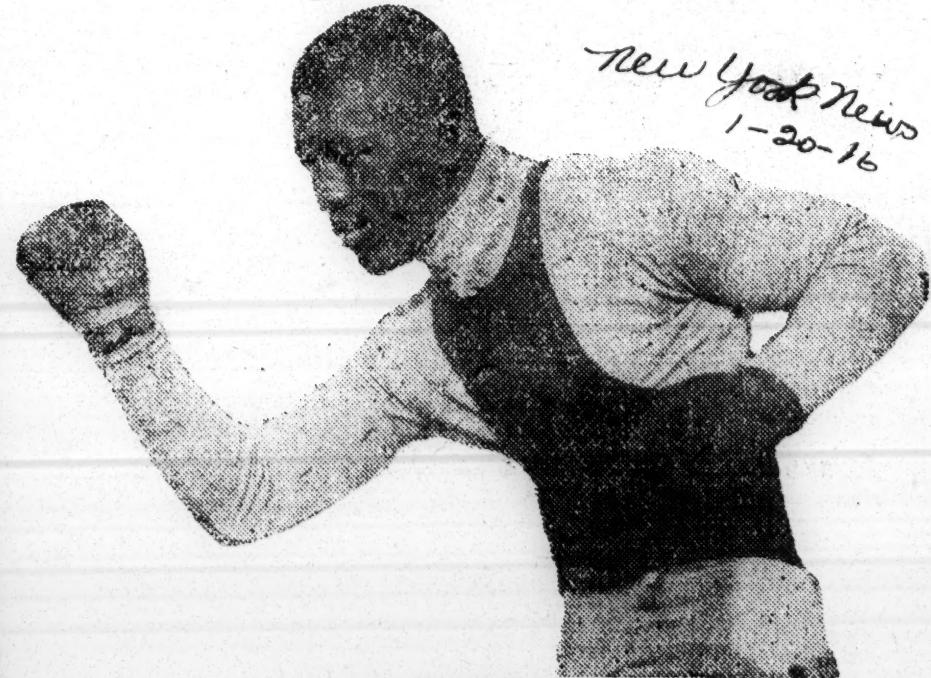
Chicago Defender
4/8/16

FRED POLLARD GOING THROUGH HARVARD JUST PREVIOUS TO THE FIRST TOUCHDOWN

The Chicago Defender 11-25-14
Drew's Advice to
Ambitious Athletes



ARROW POINTS TO POLLARD.



LEO JOHNSON.

The Crack Little Fighter Who Looms Up as the Most Popular Opponent
for the Best White Boys in the Ring Now that the Ban on "Mixed
Bouts" Has Been Lifted.



Samuel M. Payton Jr.

**PHIL WATERS HONORED BY
3/2/16 "SPORTING NEWS."**
CHARLESTON, W. Va.—Phil Waters,
who long has borne the unofficial title
of "human compendium" in sporting
events in these parts, has been signally
honored by an appointment as staff cor-
respondent of the *Sporting News*, pub-
lished in St. Louis. This makes his fifth
consecutive appointment. The *Sporting
News* is regarded as one of the best
sporting news publications in the United
States. *Chicago Defender 12/23/14*



HOWARD P. DREW.

Holder of the world's record for the
century.